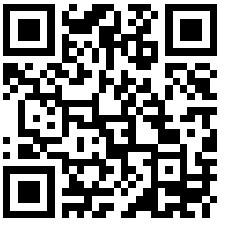
This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

Google™ books

https://books.google.com



Harvard College Library

FROM THE

BRIGHT LEGACY

One half the income from this Legacy, which was received in 1880 under the will of

JONATHAN BROWN BRIGHT

of Waltham, Massachusetts, is to be expended for books for the College Library. The other half of the income is devoted to scholarships in Harvard University for the benefit of descendants of

HENRY BRIGHT, JR.,

who died at Watertown, Massachusetts, in 1686. In the absence of such descendants, other persons are eligible to the scholarships. The will requires that this announcement shall be made in every book added to the Library under its provisions.

US 13077.5

Harvard College Library

FROM THE

BRIGHT LEGACY.

One half the income from this Legacy, which was received in 1880 under the will of

JONATHAN BROWN BRIGHT

of Waltham, Massachusetts, is to be expended for books for the College Library. The other half of the income is devoted to scholarships in Harvard University for the benefit of descendants of

HENRY BRIGHT, JR.,

who died at Watertown, Massachusetts, in 1686. In the absence of such descendants, other persons are eligible to the scholarships. The will requires that this announcement shall be made in every book added to the Library under its provisions.

PATHFINDER TO

GREYLOCK MOUNTAIN

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS

AND

HISTORIC BENNINGTON

Illustrated

MAPS SHOWING ROADS, STREET RAILWAYS
AND GREYLOCK SUMMIT

W. H. PHILLIPS, Amherst, Mass.
1910

Digitized by Google

US 13077.5
~~US 13077.5~~

HARVARD COLLEGE
NOV 28 1919
LIBRARY
Bright fund

To all who reverently recognize the Creator's handiwork as revealed upon the earth below and in the firmament above, this book is respectfully dedicated.

Copyright 1910
By William H. Phillips,
Amherst, Mass.

Digitized by Google

The Author at Eighty Years of Age

GUIDE BOOK TO GREYLOCK MOUNTAIN

Sons of the towns and cities,
Where'er your home abode,
Come straight unto my doorway
By steam or trolley road,
Glide swift on automobiles,
Walk up, or easier ride,
And you will better know me—
If you bring along this Guide.

Come not with rod or level,
With compass and with chain,
To measure heights and bases,
But coats to shed the rain;

LEAVE CAMERAS BEHIND YOU
MY PEAKS AND SCARS TO SNAP,
FOR YOU WILL BEST ENJOY ME
THIS GUIDE BOOK IN YOUR LAP.

YOU MAY RANGE MY SLOPES FOR OUTLOOKS,
YOU MAY CLIMB MY ROCKS SO BOLD,
YOU MAY GAZE ON ALL MY BEAUTIES
'TILL MY GEMS HAVE ALL BEEN TOLD;
YOU MAY GLANCE FAR DOWN MY HOPPER,
YOU MAY VIEW ME WONDER-EYED,
BUT YOU'LL NEVER, NEVER, KNOW ME
'TILL YOU'VE STUDIED WELL THIS GUIDE.

YOU MAY SLEEP UPON MY SUMMIT
WITH YOUR HEAD UPON MY BREAST,
THE COMPANION OF MY SILENCE,
A PARTAKER OF MY REST,
YOU MAY COME WITH ALL YOUR FIXINGS,
AND BEHOLD MY EVERY SIDE,
BUT YOU'LL NEVER REALLY KNOW ME
UNLESS YOU HAVE THIS GUIDE.

Iron Tower on the Summit

GREYLOCK MOUNTAIN SUMMIT AND RESERVATION

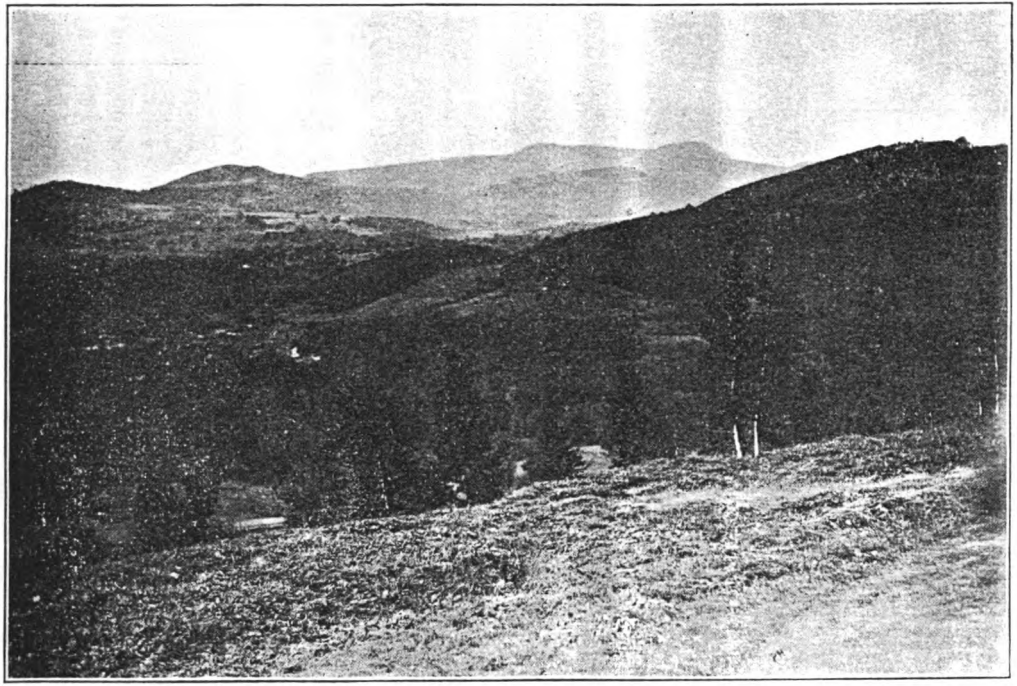
From Surrounding Cities and Towns

(*Consult enclosed Map of Greylock Reservation.*)

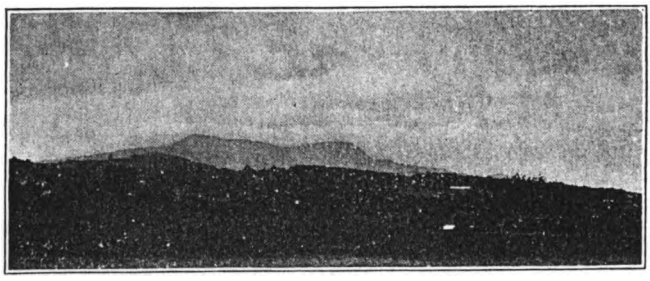
THE Greylock State Reservation, began in 1898, now takes in the greater part of a cluster of mountains in the Northern part of Berkshire County in Northwestern Massachusetts. It lies within the limits of the City of North Adams, the towns of Adams, Cheshire, New Ashford and Williamstown.

From East to West, in the widest part, the Reservation extends about four miles. From North to South about six miles. It contains approximately 8,147 acres. Greylock peak itself

Digitized by Google



GREYLOCK RANGE FROM EAST OF PITTSFIELD



GREYLOCK VIEW SOUTH OF PITTSFIELD

lies in the Westerly part of the town of Adams next to the Williamstown line. The City of North Adams holds for a domestic water supply about 800 acres, including the "Notch." This lies on the Northeast of the Reservation and will be kept in forest. The Greylock peak is 3,505 feet above the level of the sea, but the Appalachian Club places it in the United States Dictionary of Altitudes at 3,535 feet. There is an Iron Tower on its summit forty feet in height.

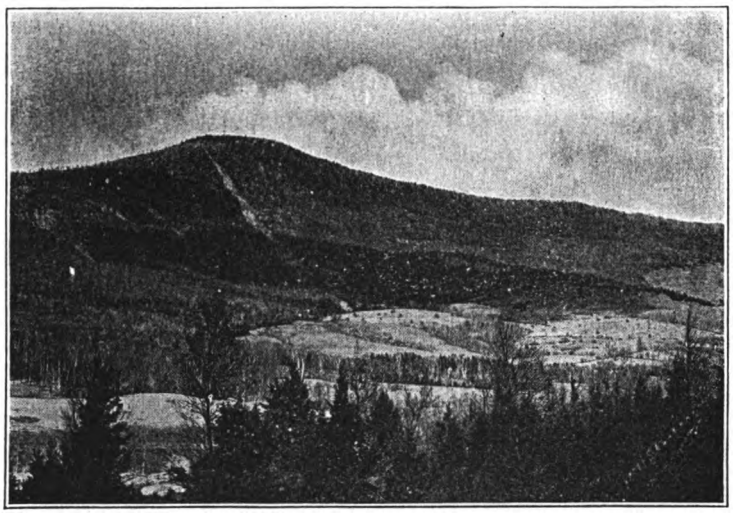
HOW TO REACH THE SUMMIT OF GREYLOCK

The Berkshire or Housatonic Division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company runs from South Norwalk and Bridgeport, Connecticut, to Pittsfield, in Berkshire County, Massachusetts.

The New York Central Railroad, Boston and Albany Division, extending from Albany to Boston, runs a branch road of twenty miles from Pittsfield to North Adams, passing through the towns and villages of Berkshire, Cheshire, Adams, Renfrew and Zylonite—the same route as the Berkshire Street Railway.

The Boston and Maine Railway from Boston to Troy and Amsterdam Junction, N. Y., on whose Fitchburg Division are Greenfield, Shelburne Falls, Charlemont, Zoar, the Hoosac Tunnel, North Adams and Williamstown is the Northern line of railway from the West to the Atlantic coast.

Digitized by Google



GREYLOCK FROM NORTHEAST OF ADAMS

There are fine Hotels at Gt. Barrington, Lee, Lenox, Pittsfield, Adams, North Adams, Williamstown and Cheshire, all of which offer superior accommodations for tourists by rail and automobiles, with garage for the latter, owned by skilled mechanics.

FROM PITTSFIELD

From the City of Pittsfield by highway and mountain roads it is seventeen miles to the summit of Greylock. The highway runs North from Pittsfield about six miles to the historic town of Lanesboro. The Pittsfield Electric Street Railway also runs six miles over this highway, when it climbs Eastward over the high Brennan Hill (affording an extended view of Central and Southern Berkshire) past the road leading to Pettibone Falls, and has its terminus in the village of Cheshire.

Then the Greylock highway passes straight up by the three Lanesboro churches to the North about two miles, turning to the right and East just above the old flint stone School House—

Digitized by Google

thence frequent Guide-boards mark the way. Keeping up the hill to the East, less than half a mile, the first road to the left is taken, running Northerly up over the ridge.

This road over the ridge which was built by the County Commissioners under a special Legislative act, for a Southern highway approach to the mountain, is known as the "Rockwell Road to Greylock," and runs for five and one-half miles up to the site of the old Ash Fort, built by the pioneers as a defence and refuge in the old French and Indian Wars.

It is nine miles from the foot of the Rockwell Road to the Summit of Greylock, and it is fifteen miles from the foot of the Rockwell Road Northerly over the summit and down the North Adams road to what is known as the "Notch Reservoir." It is but three miles from this Reservoir over a highway to the City of North Adams. This fifteen miles of exclusive mountain road, traverses the whole Saddle-Back Range from North to South, or vice versa, and is now used only in connection with the Reservation. There are no houses on this fifteen miles of road, but that on the summit. Though four and three-quarter miles of the Rockwell Road extend Southward from the line of the Reservation, and through six farms, as yet there are no buildings upon it.

ROUNDS' ROCK AND VICINITY

About three and a half miles up the Rockwell Road the highway passes through a ravine Easterly of Rounds' Rock, a ledge or cliff about one-eighth of a mile long and 120 feet high, with perhaps fifty acres on its top, sloping towards the North.

To obtain the grand view from Rounds' Rock, leave the roadway at the crest of the ravine road (about 800 feet from the foot of the rock), just before the grade begins to descend to the North; turning to the left on the Westerly side of the road, and walking up through the bushes (a fringe of small spruce trees and open), Southwesterly to the top. It takes but twenty minutes to go up and back and the scene repays the effort. The crest of Rounds'

Digitized by Google

THE GREYLOCK RANGE FROM CLARKSBURG

Rock is slightly over 109 feet higher than the crest of the ravine roadway.

From the foot of Rounds' Rock, over the ravine road, down to the site of the "Bennett House," it is less than three-quarters of a mile. From the foot of this rock Northerly, by the road, to the points of the connecting roads (near the site of old Ash Fort), it is about two miles. From the site of this old fort to the summit of Greylock it is about three and one-half miles. From the crest of the rock's summit to the top of Greylock is about five and one-eighth miles. From the crest of the ravine road Northerly it is a little more than half a mile down grade, when a road is reached leading Southeasterly over a right of way to the Cummings House (a little over three-quarters of a mile), from whence a road continues down to Cheshire.

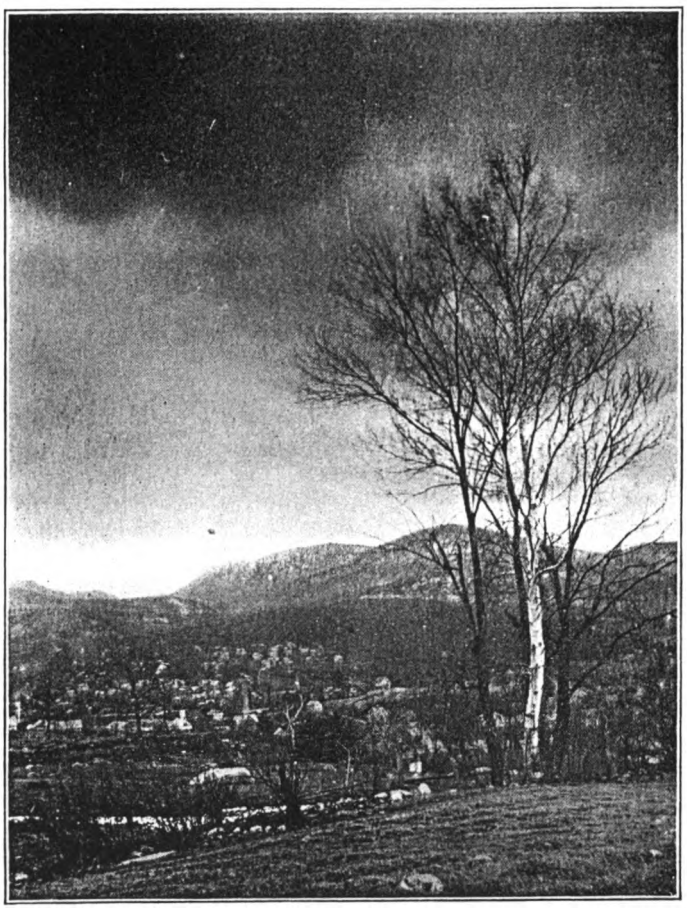
Just Northerly of this road leading down to Cheshire is the site of the old Bennett House, of which remains but a few old chimney stones. This point is a trifle over 133 feet lower than the crest of the ravine road East of Rounds' Rock.

JONES' HILL OR NOSE

A short distance Northerly from the site of the Bennett House, the highest point on the open divide, South of Jones' Hill or Nose, is reached. This point on the road is a trifle over twenty feet higher than the Bennett House site, and about twenty-four feet lower than the site of the old Ash Fort, not quite a mile above. From the site of the old Bennett House North to the point of connecting roads, near the site of the old fort, it is less than a mile and a half.

Continuing Northerly from the site of the old Bennett House over the open divide, the road passes on the left or West side of Jones' Hill or Nose. The Southerly line of the Reservation, which is also the line between the towns of New Ashford on the North, and Cheshire on the South (except that the Follett wood lot extends over into Cheshire), runs East and West over the steep cleared land just a little below the woods on the Southern slope of Jones' Hill or Nose. A few rods beyond the South line

Digitized by Google



GREYLOCK FROM HOSPITAL GROUNDS, NORTH ADAMS

of the Reservation, on the right hand side and close to the roadway is a small spring of excellent water and which is called the "Milton Spring," after a deceased patriot soldier of the Civil War, whose summer home and farm was located on the Southeastern foothills of Greylock. When he died he willed four million dollars to Harvard College.

Digitized by Google

THE OLD ASH FORT

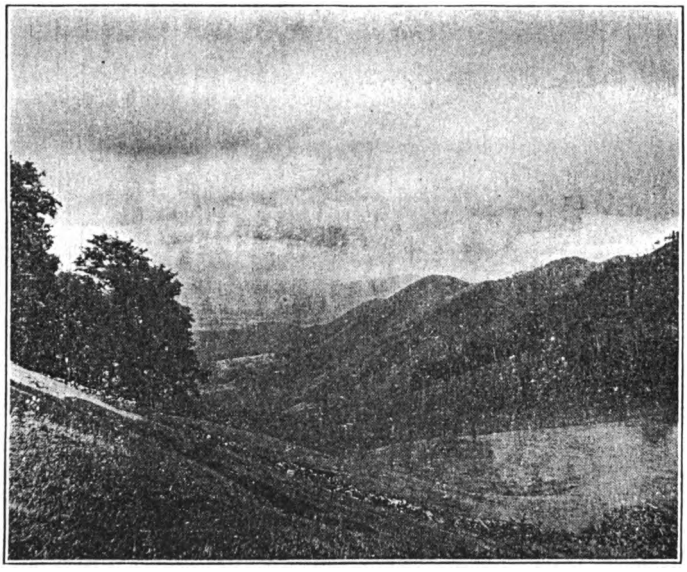
The Notch Cascade, North Adams

Continuing Northerly from the Reservation South line three-quarters of a mile, the site of the old Ash Fort is passed, near and just to the South of the point where the road from the New Ashford Valley comes up from the Southwest. To the East arises Saddle-Ball, the Westerly of the twin Greylock Peaks as seen from Southern and Central Berkshire. A short distance above the road crosses Mitchell Brook, and a short way beyond turns to the right (almost at right angles), entering upon the "cut-off," a road built to shorten the distance over the old temporary road (which it did by a half mile) and to get rid of the very steep grades on the old road, which was to the West and farther down the mountain side. The "cut-off" is about a mile and a quarter in length. A quarter of a mile up this road is the "High Bridge," a distance from the mountain summit of about two and one-half miles.

THE CAMPING GROUND AND STONY LEDGE

Just before the High Bridge is reached there is on the left a road running Northwesterly down the mountain side to the Camping Ground and to Stony Ledge. From the High Bridge to Stony Ledge it is one and a half miles, and there the present most available and grandest views looking down into the Hopper can be obtained.

Digitized by Google



RAVENSCRAG (NOTCH), NORTH ADAMS

THE HIGH BRIDGE AND "CUT-OFF"

Crossing the High Bridge the "cut-off" road continues up the mountain for nearly a mile, on a seven per cent grade, until it reaches the foot of the "switch-back" road (so-called because of the loops which were built to save expense in reaching the higher levels). The switch-back road extends upward for 2,100 feet, turning sharply to the right at the upper end, and after 150 feet is passed over the upper divide is reached, where upon the right is noticed the Trail coming up the Southeasterly side of the mountain from Adams and Cheshire Harbor, and herein afterwards described.

The road turning to the left goes over the length of the divide Northwesterly for about one-fifth of a mile. The divide is the depression in the Greylock range, as viewed from the East, between the Greylock Peak and Saddle Ball on the South.

Digitized by Google

After passing over the divide the road turns at right angles and the last four-fifths of a mile (known as the County Commissioners' Road) goes up around the East side of the Greylock peak (in almost a semi-circle) to the summit, about which latter has been built a spacious circular road a mile in length and completely surrounding it, inclosing the summit in a complete mountain amphitheatre arena.

MOUNTAIN ROADS AND TRAILS

These are rough mountain roads. They are not built for automobiles, and they have never been completed even according to the original plan. There are not enough culverts under these roads, even on the most expensive portion near the top. There are not enough turnouts, and they should be widened in many places, especially in the curves. One good feature in these roads is that there are not many water-bars. They were built as a whole, at a very reasonable expense. The design was to reach the summit in some way, and to leave to the future the making of them wider, better and more substantial.

More roads and trails are needed on the Reservation, as well as fire-wards, and especially roads to reach the summit from the East and West sides of the mountain. With proper caution, and a due regard for the rights of others, however, all these roads can be used for carriage and pedestrian travel, but the Rockwell Road only for automobiles.

ANOTHER SOUTHERN ROUTE

After passing the Stone School House (two miles above Lanesboro Village) the drive from Pittsfield to the Reservation may be taken, without turning to the right and going over the Rockwell Road, by keeping straight on over Pratt Hill, and down into the Eastern New Ashford Valley to a point near the bridge over the east branch of Green River, where the road turns to the right up the mountain, over the "Cooke and Robbins Road." (See description of the road from New Ashford farther on.) Going from Lanesboro North to the point near this

Digitized by Google

MOUNTS PROSPECT AND WILLIAMS, NORTH ADAMS

bridge the turn would be to the right, but going from New Ashford from the West the turn would be to the left.

FINE VIEWS FROM THE ROCKWELL ROAD

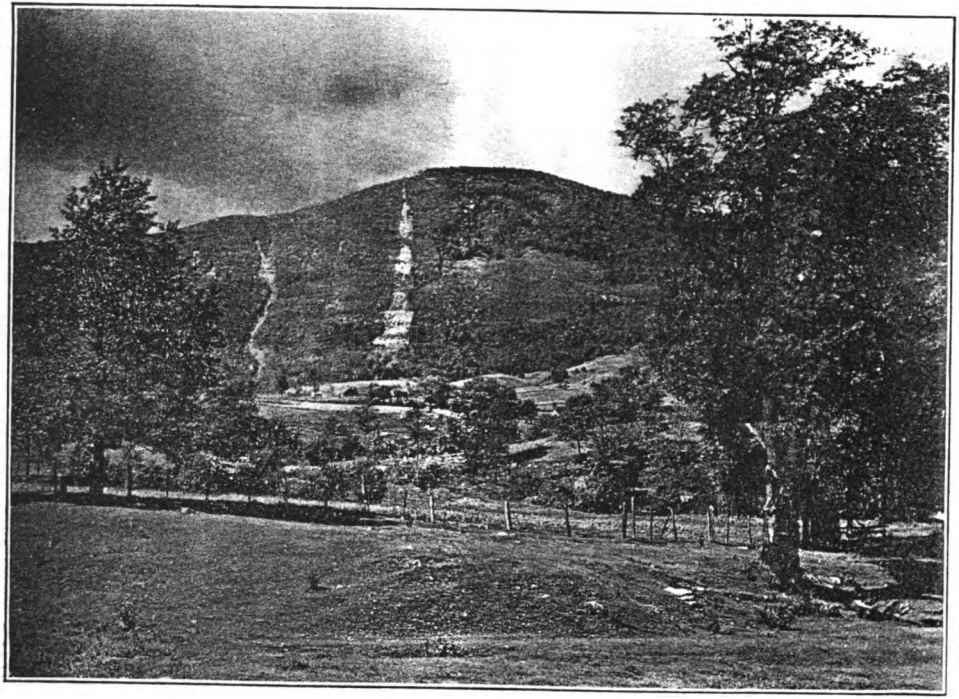
By the way of the Rockwell Road the grades are easier, although the distance is slightly increased. It is easier for horses and for automobiles over the Rockwell Road, while, naturally, on the ridge, extended views are gained of the beautiful Southern Berkshire Valley (see statements under "the way from New Ashford" for other particulars).

FROM CHESHIRE HARBOR

The Berkshire Electric Street Railway runs through Berkshire County from Great Barrington on the South, to North Adams on the North, and thence through the Hoosac Valley to Williamstown and Pownal, and thence over the high hills to Bennington, Vermont, passing through Stockbridge, Lee, Lenox, Pittsfield, Cheshire, Cheshire Harbor (in the North part of Cheshire), Adams, North Adams and Williamstown. At the "Arch Bridge" in Cheshire Harbor many tourists leave the Berkshire Street Railway and walk five miles to the Summit of Greylock.

There take the following route: After leaving the car follow up the road leading Westerly from the "Arch Bridge," on the Southerly side of Bassett Brook and the Adams Reservoir. Take the first right hand road crossing the bridge at the head of the Reservoir, and turning slightly to the right with the curve of the road, follow up over the hill (a short distance), taking the first road to the left, and after pursuing it for over a mile, turn to the left just South of the second (Sholtz's) farm house. Then pass through this farm house yard, into the well marked trail up the mountain. Follow this trail Northwesterly for about two and one-half miles up the mountain side until the South road to the mountain is reached (on the divide), then turn to the right and follow this road for a mile as it curves up the Easterly side of the Greylock Peak, when you reach the Summit House and Tower.

Digitized by Google



GREYLOCK FROM ADAMS

FROM NORTH ADAMS

CURVE ON NOTCH ROAD TO GREYLOCK

Greylock Summit lies Southwesterly from the City of North Adams. Drive out West Main Street, turning to the left into the Notch Road. It is about three miles from North Adams to the Walden farm, near the Notch Reservoir, and in sight of Ravenscrag and the Bellows Pipe. Just South of the Walden farm house the road turns Westerly up the mountain. Thence it is nearly six miles to the Summit of Greylock, and though the grade is quite steep in places, it has recently been put in good condition for carriage travel. The old Greylock Park Association, a company of public-spirited citizens of Northern Berkshire, are entitled to geat credit for the energy displayed in building this road and erecting the iron tower on the summit, as well as the pioneers of that region who in 1841 made a rough road hither and erected a wooden tower on the peak.

RESERVOIR ROAD AND BELLOWS PIPE TRAIL

Many people walk up the mountain from North Adams on the Reservoir Road to the Walden farm, and then over the trail through the Notch and over the Bellows Pipe Trail to the summit. The distance from North Adams to the summit by these trails is about seven and one-half miles. Only the hardiest mountain climbers should think of this route. The trail is particularly steep and rough from the Bellows Pipe upward. Better go up the main road of nine miles even when making a pedestrian trip.

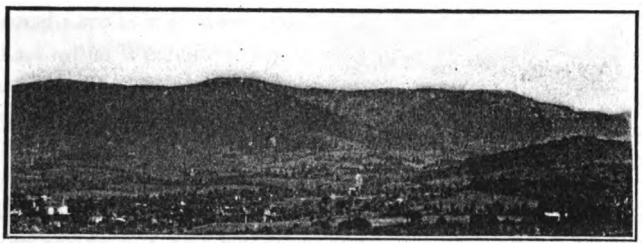
Digitized by Google

NOTCH ROAD TO GREYLOCK FROM NORTH ADAMS

PUBLIC CONVEYANCE TO THE SUMMIT

Wednesdays and Sundays omnibuses are run to the Summit of Greylock from Patterson's Greylock Livery Stables in North Adams, the start being made at 9 A. M. in the forenoon and the return just at sundown—the only public conveyance to the summit. The fare is $1.50 for the round trip, and seats can be engaged the night before by telephone, or previously.

Digitized by Google



GREYLOCK EAST FROM WILLIAMSTOWN

In all the towns and cities within sight of Greylock are well-appointed livery stables where safe single and double rigs can be procured for climbing the mountain, the proprietors being ever ready to thus accommodate the public. Superb conveniences for the housing and repairing of automobiles are also to be found in these localities, and many of them have machines for public hire for mountain and county trips.

FROM WILLIAMSTOWN

It is a twelve mile ride or walk from Williamstown by way of the Walden farm to the Summit of Greylock. One can also go there by the way of "Sweet's Corners" in South Williamstown, crossing the bridge there and taking what is known as the "Hopper road" to the Stephen Bacon house, and through the farm lane Easterly. Here great care should be taken to walk over the lot just East of the lane, and not to go down to the brook. Follow this road Easterly into the woods for about half a mile, and then turn with the road Southerly up around the East side of Stony Ledge, over the "Hopper Trail," so-called, and after a mile of steep climbing you will strike in near the Camping Ground, a road running thence up to the "High Bridge" (on the Southern road up the mountain), and crossing the High Bridge then up to the summit, as previously stated "in the way from Pittsfield." From the "Camping Ground" up to the summit there are short cuts or paths for pedestrians, who are familiar with the locality.

Digitized by Google

MONEY BROOK IN WILLIAMSTOWN

PROPOSED NEW ROUTES FROM WILLIAMSTOWN

A new road should be laid (taking the place of the Hopper Trail with its steep grades), from the Stephen Bacon farm to the "Camping Ground." This proposed new road might start at the "Camping Ground" and run a trifle West of North, as far down as possible, with a seven per cent grade, under the East side of Stony Ledge, and thence with a loop it should be swung far back, Easterly, across the Hopper Trail, and by another loop Northerly into the wood-road at the Northeasterly foot of Stony Ledge, and thence down to Bacon's. This has not as yet been surveyed, or the levels taken to ascertain if it is feasible. It has also been suggested that a road might be laid Westerly from the "Camping Ground" down towards the "Bluffs," coming out on the town road in Williamstown leading towards Williams College, which would also have steep grades.

NEEDED HIGHWAY FROM EAST TO WEST

When the road is built to Adams on the East side of the mountain, by one of these proposed roads on the West side the mountain could be crossed in either direction for a wild and delightful drive. People driving up to the summit from North Adams could then return to that city either by way of Adams or Williamstown. With a road already built from Pittsfield from the South to the summit, the needs of the people of North Adams, Adams and Williamstown for both these proposed roads is fully recognized. Those living at a distance, who necessarily

Digitized by Google

use the trolleys to reach the mountain, need a way from the East to the West side to reach the summit by a public conveyance which would follow a good road. It is too much to ask people over sixty years of age to walk up from the Electric Street Railway over the steep five miles of the present Cheshire Harbor Trail. These roads are also needed for the proper care and safeguarding of the Reservation from woodland fires.

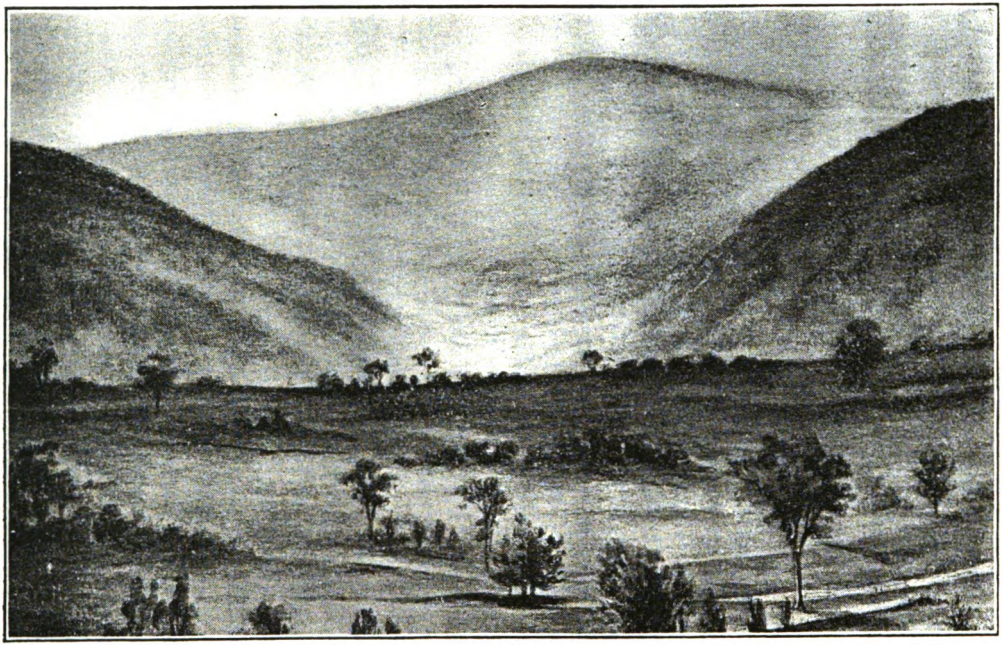
FROM ADAMS

The thrifty town of Adams, in the valley to the East of the mountain, is 2,700 feet lower than the summit, from which it is about three miles distant as the crow flies. There is no road as yet from it to the summit, but one of eight or nine miles has been proposed and will probably be built in the near future. There are several paths or trails. One, a very poor route, by the Bellows Pipe and the present most patronized, by the Sholtz farm house, and thence up the Cheshire Harbor Trail (See description of route from Cheshire Harbor.)

Greylock Peak itself is in the Westerly part of Adams, which is on the branch of the B. & A. Division of the N. Y. C. Railroad and also on the Berkshire Electric Street Railway line, and as it is nearer the summit than any other town, it should naturally have the best road of any up this mountain. To construct this road, distance would not be so much considered as the securing of good grades, which public conveyances of some kind would quickly utilize. When A. B. Mole of Adams was a member of the Greylock Reservation Commission in 1899, the County Commissioners had a survey made for such a road, the upper two miles of which would fit into the Follett woodroad, which extends Southerly over the 1,000 acres in the Southeast part of the Reservation and connects with a road and rights of way already built around the Southerly end of the mountain, connecting with the Rockwell Road on the Westerly side.

This two miles of proposed road would start on the present road about one and a half miles Southerly from the summit and

Digitized by Google



THE OUTSIDE HOPPER, FROM WILLIAMSTOWN

at its end strike the Follett wood-road at the North end of the Follett lot. It would then continue Northerly on the Follett road for some distance and thence by a loop to the Sholtz farm house. By some improvements a road can be made available over the present highway direct to Adams, instead of by way of Cheshire Harbor.

FROM CHESHIRE

The Summit of Greylock is about nine miles distant from Cheshire. The road runs Westerly as a continuation of Main Street, turning up the hill-side a short distance above the Cheshire Inn, continuing on past the Cemetery to Purtell's Corner. Thence turning to the North up a very steep grade it leads past the Clancy and Cummings farm houses, and thence to the left three-quarters of a mile up the Reservation right of way, it joins the Rockwell Road near the site of the old Bennett House. Then passing the site of the old Ash Fort, the route to the summit is the same as that described in the way from Pittsfield.

FROM NEW ASHFORD

The road to Greylock runs Easterly from the main highway over the so-called "Ingraham or Mountain Road" around the North End of Sugar Loaf Mountain, a distance of about two miles. Crossing the bridge over the East branch of Green River the road at once turns up the Westerly side of the mountain, running up into the Southwesterly portion of the Reservation, about two miles to the site of old Ash Fort. Here it joins the Rockwell road coming up from the South; thence it follows up the mountain to the summit as described in the way from Pittsfield.

THE COOKE AND ROBBINS ROAD

The portion of the road from the bridge over the East branch of the Green River up into the Reservation is neither a town or a county road. It runs at the start over an old discontinued New Ashford town road on land supposed to be owned by Gil-

Digitized by Google

THE HEART OF GREYLOCK, WILLIAMSTOWN

bert West of Pittsfield, and the half mile before the Southwest Reservation line is crossed is on the "Card Lot" of R. B. Cummings of Cheshire, over which the Reservation has a right of way. From the bridge to the Reservation line is about one mile and a quarter.

This road, with the temporary road above the site of old Ash Fort, was marked out and planned by Pittsfield gentlemen several years before the Reservation was established, the late Rollin H. Cooke being greatly interested and enlisting others to find a way and making a trail, and Eugene H. Robbins raising funds and liberally contributing his time and means to accomplish this, besides personally superintending the construction of the same.

This road is used by the people of Williamstown seeking the location of the "Camping Ground" and by tourists driving to or from the New Ashford Valley. Although the grades are very steep, Southern and Central Berkshire citizens often drive up this road through the charming woods, and on the return trip descend homeward on the Rockwell Road. This route bears the name of the "Cooke and Robbins Road." To make the ascent over it easier there should be a change of about two thousand feet of the roadbed, the improved portion to run parallel and Easterly of the present right of way on the "Card Lot" so-called, with a loop back to the road.

IMPROVEMENTS NEEDED

A county way should be laid from near the bridge over the East branch of the Green River, up over this road, and also up beyond the site of the old Ash Fort, and upon the "Cut-off Road" up as far as the Williamstown South line. A county road has been laid up above from Williamstown South line to the summit.

The first three-quarters of a mile up from the bridge is outside the Reservation, and the next half mile is over the Card Lot rights of way; the rest of the proposed county road is in the "Reservation," has been built, and can be made a county

Digitized by Google

THE HOPPER BROOK, WILLIAMSTOWN

road under Chapter 19, of the Massachusetts Acts and Resolves of 1900. The distance to the summit from the bridge at the foot of the mountain in the New Ashford Valley is a trifle over five and one-quarter miles.

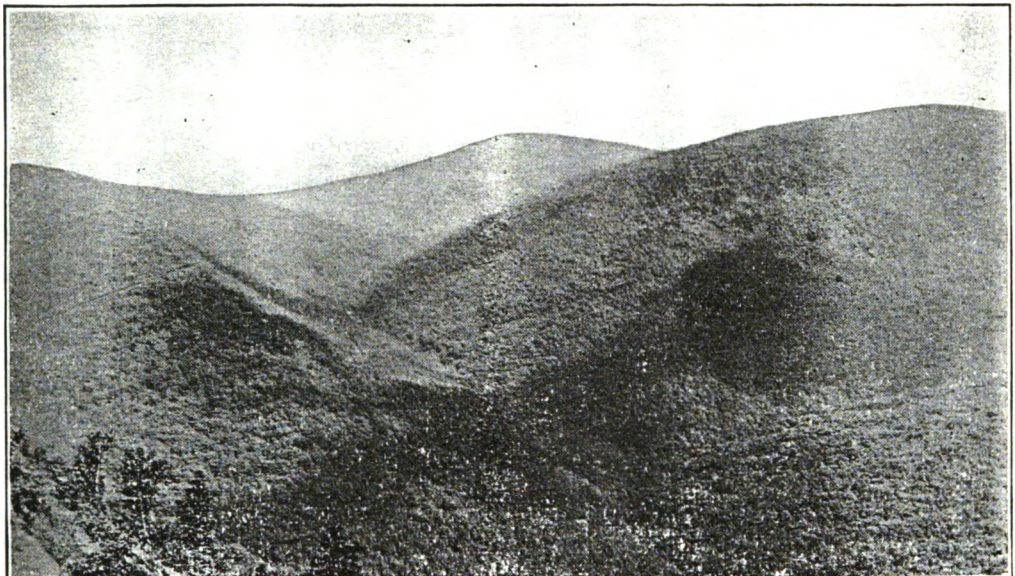
ACCOMMODATIONS ON THE SUMMIT

At present there is a small house on the Summit of Greylock, which was built in 1892 to accommodate the Superintendent of the Reservation, George A. Bauer, and his family. In this house is a small reception room where a visitor may register, a dining room, kitchen, and two small bed-rooms on the first floor for the use of the family. In the second story are six small bed-rooms for the accommodation of guests, and rooms and meals can be obtained at a moderate price.

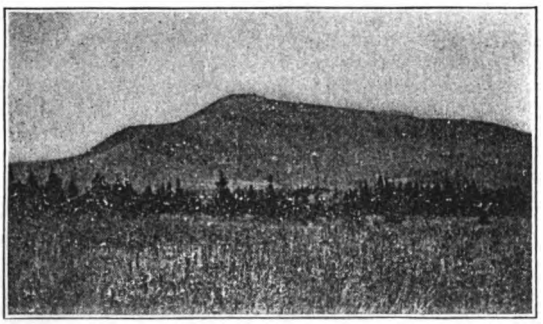
This house is usually open from May 20 until late in October. It is connected with the Adams Telephone Exchange by a telephone on which line it is a pay station. A telephone message will reach George A. Bauer, on Greylock Summit at any time during the mountain season, and letters addressed to him, "Greylock Reservation, North Adams, Mass.," will reach him twice a week, on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Now that it has taken ten years to assemble the acreage of the Reservation and make the present road accommodations to reach the summit, the Commissioners, as fast as means will permit, are turning their attention to improving, not only the routes for climbing the mountain, but for better accommodations for the public on reaching these heights.

While a conspicuous stone and concrete, 40 by 60 barn is to be erected on the site of the present old log structure in 1910, and wood and rock tank water storage of 8,000 gallons has been built, the popularity of night excursions to behold celestial phenomenon, winter scenes, and grand sunrises and sunsets, will speedily lead to the long contemplated construction of a new Mountain House, so much needed to accommodate the increasing volume of visitors in both summer and winter to this mountain Mecca of the Berkshire Hills.

Digitized by Google



MOUNTAIN VIEW OF INNER HOPPER



JONES' NOSE, FROM NEW ASHFORD

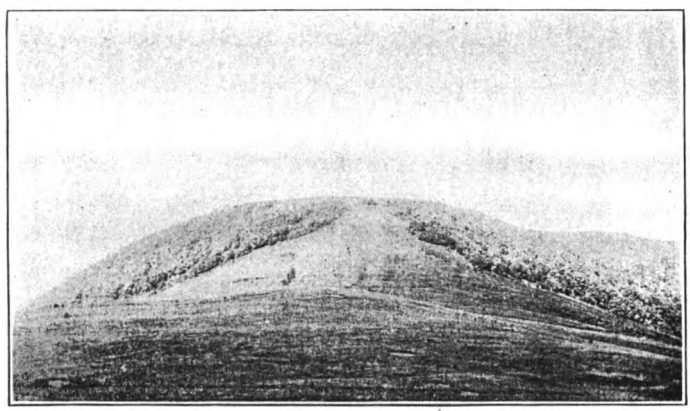
THE STEEL TOWER

The present open Iron Tower with four platforms or landings, is forty feet in height and commands a magnificent view from every point of the compass of all the region roundabout. This sightly observatory was erected on the site of the old wooden tower built by private subscription by the citizens of North Adams and Williamstown, under the direction of Professors Hopkins and Coffin of Williams College in 1841, and used for housing self-registering meteorological instruments which would record scientific results for two months without adjustment, and for observations as well.

The present Iron Tower was erected by the old Greylock Park Association in 1889, a noble gift of the mountain lovers of Northern Berkshire. It is only a distance of 108 miles from Boston, 145 miles from New York, 40 miles from Springfield and Albany, by railways, trolleys and highways.

There are seventy-two mountain peaks and ranges to be seen from the summit tower. Near-by the three ridges of the Greylock range, the Hoosac and Taconic are overlooked. Then comes into view a series of mountains, a few of whose distances have been ascertained, viz., Mount Everett, Egremont, 32 miles; Monument, Gt. Barrington, 30 miles; Perry's Peak, Richmond, 18 miles; Peru and Windsor Hills, 15 miles; Mt.

Digitized by Google

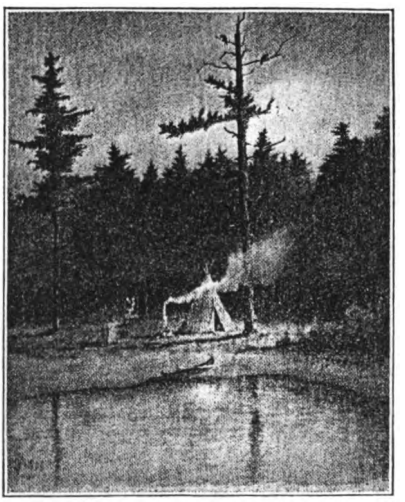


NEAR VIEW OF JONES' HILL OR NOSE

Rafesqua, N. Y.; Berlin Mountain, N. Y.; Mt. Anthony, Bennington, Vt., 14 miles; Haystack, Manchester, Vt., 14 miles; Equinox, Brattleboro, Vt., 36 miles; Glastenbury Mountain, Vt., 20 miles; Mt. Monadnock, N. H., 59 miles; White Hills, Mt. Washington, N. H., 144 miles; Mt. Wachusett, N. H., 66 miles; Mt. Tom, Holyoke, 35 miles; Mt. Holyoke, Northampton, 34 miles; Mountains in Northwestern Connecticut, 45 miles; the Catskills, N. Y., 50 miles; the Adirondacks, Mt. Morey, 108 miles; Blue Hill, Milton, 108 miles; Bennington Monument and Battle Hill, 20 miles; West Rock, New Haven, 96 miles. Sixteen mountain peaks are also to be seen on mountains bordering the Deerfield Valley, and others beyond the Deerfield River, as also several in the Ragged Mountains in New York, and also of Mountains bordering on the Hudson River. Besides the Saddle Ball range, peaks are also seen in Stratton and Searsburg, Vt., in Rowe, Cheshire, Dalton, Hancock, Pittsfield, Hawley, Savoy, Adams, etc.

A glimpse is also given from the summit tower of Williamstown, North Adams, Cheshire and Pittsfield, as also of the Pontoosuc and Onota Lakes in the latter. On clear days the Hudson River and Bennington Monument can be seen very

Digitized by Google



CAMPING SCENE ON GREYLOCK

distinctly with the naked eye, while with the exception of farm houses there are no prominent buildings to be looked down upon from the summit but the beautiful Memorial Chapel in Williamstown, the elegant summer home of Hon. Zenas Crane of Dalton, called "The Boulders," perched on an outlying spur of the Hoosac range, and the summer home of Senator W. M. Crane in Windsor, which latter is only visible from the top of Rounds' Rock. Such a breadth of view and beauty of landscape, a cloud of witnesses have testified in both the earlier and the later days, can be obtained from no equal height in the United States than from Greylock, nor can the eye wander over such a great wealth of historic ground as is to be found within the shadows of the Hills of Berkshire and Bennington.

Digitized by Google

THE GLORIES AND MYSTERIES OF MOUNTAINS

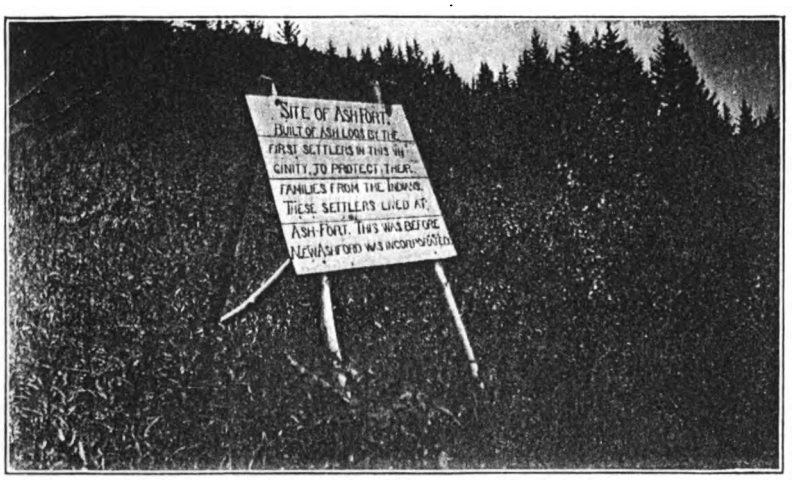
MOUNTAINS are places of grandeur. Their summits unfold to the eye large views of landscape and sky nowhere else to be obtained. They are the veritable homes of storms, of tempests, of winds and of clouds. They are the earthly thrones where God gathers his lightnings, and their rocky sides are the reverberating galleries which send the echoes of his thunder crashing down upon the hill-sides, the plains, and valleys beneath. They are also the places at times of an awesome stillness whose silence is only broken by the ruffle of a zephyr, the twitter of a bird and the hum of an insect.

In the morning the sun first kisses them with its benedictions of light, and plays last upon their summits with golden farewell rays at night. They are the great earth observatories which God has builded as outlooks, through which the human eye may gaze upon the magnificence of the material universe. They keep in even balance this wondrous globe of ours as it wheels on its mysterious orbit through the unexplored realms of infinite space.

To the Christian, to the geologist and naturalist, mountains are supreme evidences of God's almighty power. They realize that though natural causes may have effected their upheaval, keeping them immovably fixed upon their rocky foundations, that after all it is His might which has given their creation all their operative force.

Mountains are ever favorable to devotion and worship, for there is something in their deep stillness and solitude which favors the communion of the human soul with God. Mountains are realities, which every lover of mountain scenery realizes, and in every age of the world they have been regarded as objects of the profoundest veneration and abiding interest.

Digitized by Google

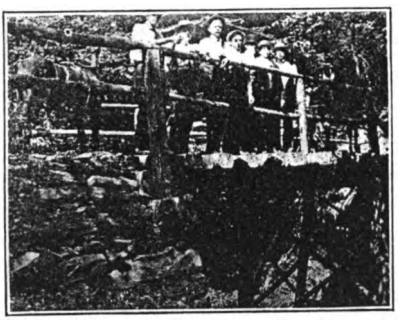

SITE OF ASHFORT
BUILT OF ASH LOGS BY THE
FIRST SETTLERS IN THIS VI
CINITY, TO PROTECT THEIR
FAMILIES FROM THE INDIANS.
THESE SETTLERS LIVED AT
ASH-FORT. THIS WAS BEFORE

Old Ash Fort, New Ashford

Mountains are looked upon by the geologist as great treasure chests of nature crammed to the lids with the broken strata of the earth's rocky crust, lifted up by some mighty internal force, and he searches their tilted edges as lines of light whereon he may read the geologic archives of the history of the globe. The poet draws from the mountains his noblest and choicest imagery. Their foundations of strength and overawing heights are to him impregnable fortresses, defiant ramparts and castellated heights, which resist the furious onsets of the battling elements. As the veritable palaces of nature he peoples them with fairy intelligences, midway between men and angels, the habitants of rock-roofed fortresses rising midway between heaven and earth.

Mountain trips may be made as profitable to the mind and soul as the accumulation of money is to a man's material interest. A single rocky peak, or a lofty range of mountains, when looked upon from the valleys, from the place from whence they spring from earth to pile their stony escarpments against the skies, are calculated to fill every imaginative mind with

Digitized by Google



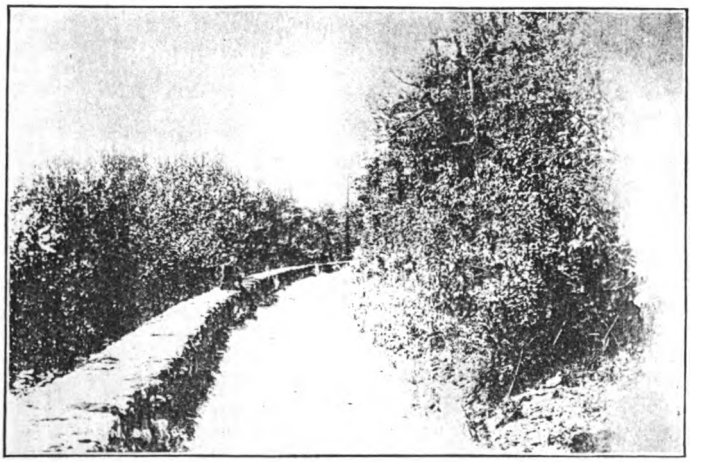
High Bridge, Rockwell Road

noble images and stirring thoughts. Then climbing from the base to the summit of a mountain, the beholder drinks in a series of multitudinous panoramic views, to which those seen from below are tame indeed. Below he looks upon but a single valley; but from above, many valleys, wide sweeping in extent, meet his vision at every point of the compass. Instead of a few peaks and a short range seen below, "Alps on Alps arise" in their awful sublimity, looking as if they once had been mighty waves rolling over the earth's surface, which had been suddenly congealed into myriad heaps all flashing with glory. Below he sees a forest, a village and here and there a few habitations, but above stretch out before him great forests on either hand, cities, villages and hamlets without number, and habitations dotting the landscape as thickly as stars the vaulted heavens. Below is obtained a very limited view of God's greatness and power as seen in nature and illustrated by her great wonders, but from above, the vast area, meeting the entranced vision, reveals a magnitude of creation on a scale of unsurpassed grandeur, leading the soul captive in recognition of a living and masterful Omnipotence.

Morn amid the mountains,
Lovely solitude,
Gushing streams and fountains
Murmur God is Good.

What sublimity has ever gathered about the sacred mountains of the old world from Sinai, Horeb, Pisgah, Moriah as described in the old testament, and the localities of the crucifixion and transfiguration in the new. It was on a high mountain that Jesus withstood the temptations of Satan, and it was often to

Digitized by Google

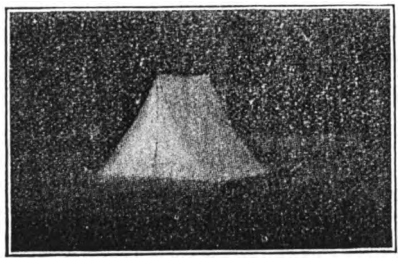


High Curve, Rockwell Road

the mountains that he retired for meditation and prayer. It is the confession of many Christians and wise men that on the summits of mountains they have felt the sensation of closest intimacy with God, and most forcibly realized their littleness and helplessness as they gazed out upon the wonders of his creation, feeling to cry out "Oh Lord let me be hidden in the shadow of a great rock."

Mountains are the great water reservoirs which from spring and cloud have fed the rivers of the world, its broad lakes and its mighty oceans since creation morning. They are the primitive sources of pure water and pure atmosphere to which the nations owe not only life and healing, but commercial strength and wealth. In myriad ways they faithfully minister to the necessities of the human race. From high mountains only can one best gaze upon the mysteries of the firmament with its great wealth of distant worlds and countless stars, and only on their summits has man bowed before the veiled and holy presence and has His voice been audibly heard by his chosen human instruments.

Digitized by Google



"Good Night"

Whence cometh the winds on invisible wings which purge the mountain tops of all impurities, and whither goeth they? What healing balsams exude from their primeval woods and what medications of bark and root, bud and blossom, give healing to wounded humanity in the fierce battle of life and living. They are the hospitals of the world, for they are the sky repositories of the alchemy of nature. Besides, mountains are the great treasure-houses of the nations, with their wealth of gold, silver, copper, zinc, tin, iron and coal, the combination lock to which is set by the Maker that it may open just at the supreme moment when the growing necessities of the world demand succor and relief.

Mountains have ever given to man the most vivid revelations of the mysterious workings of God in nature down through the flight of the centuries. What a strange exhibition of his omnipotent power has he not penciled upon the skies from the throbbing, trembling peaks of earth's volcanic plane in letters of livid flame since he handed down the divine law to his chosen people engraved on tablets of stone, amid the thunders and quakings of Sinai. Etna, Vesuvius, Chimborazo, Popocatepetl, Peele, and many another volcanic mountain on both hemispheres are awful pyrotechnical moving pictures of the pent-up fires hidden beneath the thin earth crust, which have both astonished and baffled the wisdom of mankind from ancient down to modern days. Therefore, mountains are the cantonments of earth's greatest secrets, never to be solved until the heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll.

Nowhere do mountains appear to be regarded as objects of so much interest as in the Bible, where they are often represented as symbols of civil and political strength and are meta-

Digitized by Google

THE CATHEDRAL WOODS NEAR CAMPING GROUND

phorically put for empires of greatness and power. Job speaks of the mountains as "the pillars of heaven." It is upon God's mountains, a visit to which does pay, that the story of Tabor, from which, when Christ ascended to His Father, He was transfigured so that "his face did shine as the sun and his raiment was white as the light," that grand spectacle comes home to the soul as from no other locality.

Digitized by Google

PETTIBONE FALLS, LANESBORO

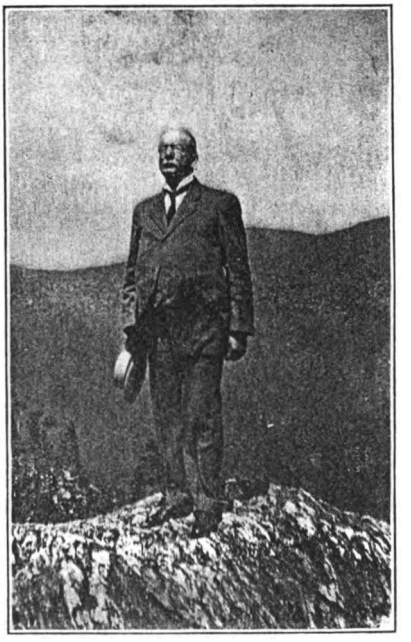
Truly, it is rapture from the heights of Greylock to contemplate the glorious revelation of God which this out-spreading of nature in her beauty and sublimity unfolds at every hand. All other points of the compass are bounded from this grand 3,505 feet above the sea pinnacle, by the horizon, with the exception of the extreme Southwest, where the serrated sharp saw-tooth peaks of the Catskills are clearly defined against the heavens.

"And lo! the Catskills tint the distant sky,
And o'er their fairy tops the faint clouds driven,
So softly blending that the cheated eye
Forgets or which is earth, or which is heaven."

Yet there are some people, of both high and low estate, who wonder what there is in a mountain which makes it so attractive to certain minds. Their honest opinion of a mountain trip is that it is a toilsome climbing to the summit of a huge stone-heap which pays not either physically or mentally. They simply assert that a mountain trip will not produce a single yard of cloth, coin a single dollar of the realm, or help to pile up a solitary fat dividend. Therefore, they unhesitatingly pronounce such mountain excursions a simple waste of precious time. To such, all mountain lovers and climbers, whatever be their sex, are human cranks, forgetting that their own almost entire absorption in money-getting places them more prominently visible in this very category, and totally unmindful that while scrambling after wealth is a good thing, barring the

Digitized by Google

insanity developed by solely getting and keeping, that while Moses was climbing the steep sides of Sinai to hold converse with the Deity, the Hebrews were busy on the plains beneath in gathering materials to set up a golden image for idolatrous worship.



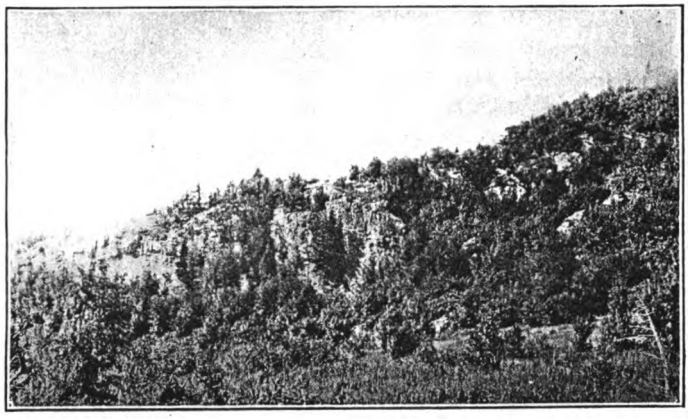
Stony Ledge

While New England is rich in its many chains of mountains its most prominent and highest eminences are those of Mt. Washington in Southern New Hampshire, and Mt. Greylock in Western Massachusetts. The outlooks from these two mountain peaks are wholly unlike, and of an entirely distinctive character. Washington, from its higher altitude, gives the beholder a vision of many vast ranges, a wilderness of forests and uncultivated areas, the serpentine windings of several prominent rivers, and but a very few glimpses of the collective or single abodes of civilization and of man.

Greylock shows up a grand panorama of seventy-one mountains in range and peak, of many glittering inland lakes, of cultivated fields and valleys, of twin metropolitan centres of manufacturing industry, a notable University of learning, and clusters of towns, villages and hamlets intermingled with a generous sprinkling of agricultural homes.

From the proud heights of Washington, dawns in upon the soul, a fervid sense of the omnipotent presence and a keen realization of human littleness, as one stands amid the great

Digitized by Google



ROUNDS' ROCK BLUFFS

silences with eyes turned upward to the vast expanse of the firmament, or downward, where all signs of life and living seem almost as indistinct as upon the broad discs of the planets above. From the pinnacle of Greylock, much closer to the haunts of human kind, and yet so perceptibly near the heavens, both unspeakable pleasure and adorable wonder walk together hand in hand.

Mt. Washington, from its remoteness from the great centres of population, deters many a lover of mountains from making a pilgrimage to its kingly height, although accessible from foothill to summit by stage and rail. Then, too, the tolls exacted for this trip find no place in the economy of the multitude, and it can only be enjoyed by the comparative few, to whom long distance from geographical centers and financial resources are not serious obstacles of prevention.

On the other hand, Greylock is at the very door-stone of the majority of the citizens of the New England states, as well as the Middle, looming up amid the Berkshire Hills, now the most popular and frequented highland summer resort on this continent, and though only accessible from base to summit by auto-

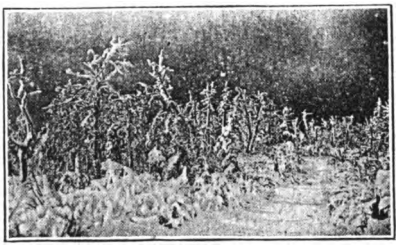
Digitized by Google

SUMMIT OF ROUNDS' ROCK

mobiles, stages, carriages, and pedestrianship over a few miles of good highways and well defined trails, it seems but a step from earth's levels to its high altars, and within the means of the majority of mankind. Of this once wrote David Dudley Field of Stockbridge and New York:

"Thy summit, Greylock, gives the straining eye
Visions of beauty o'er that glorious land,
That lies around thee; valleys broad and green,
Teeming with corn, and flocks, and men's abodes,
And countless hills; and the far mountain ridge,
Whose roots strike deeper than the ocean's depths,
And whose blue line, traced on the distant sky,
Hangs like the edges of a watery cloud;
The old and shadowy woods; the slumbering lakes,
Bright in the summer noon; the thousand streams,

Digitized by Google



THE SUMMIT IN WINTER

Binding the earth with silver; villages
Scattered among the hills; and frequent spires,
Greeting the sunlight.
But thyself vast pile
Of congregated mountains, whose tall peaks,
Where the clouds gather and the eagles build,
And the strange pine puts forth, stand over there,
Like the old pillars of the firmament,
Thyself hast more than beauty; and thy dark
And yet untrod defiles, whence comes no sound
But from the screaming bird and murmuring tree,
And the deep chasms where falls the avalanche
And the white torrents pour, have an intense
And dread sublimity, too great for words.
For ever, since the world began, thy eye,
Grey-headed mount, hath been upon these hills
Piercing the sky, with all thy sea of woods
Swelling around thee, evermore thou art,
Unto our weaker, earthly sense, the type
Of the eternal, changeless and alone."

Though born at the Southern base of Greylock in the town of Lanesboro nearly three score and ten years ago, and familiar with its grand height and wondrous approaches since childhood days, we have no purpose to recount its history since the Mohegan, Mohawk and the Stockbridge Indians hailed its proud summit as the beacon height marking their prolific hunting and fishing grounds in the Hoosac and Housatonic valleys. But rather we would contrast Greylock with Mt. Washington from our own knowledge gained of its scenic beauties and sky and atmospheric conditions, from the time we scaled it when a neglected wildwood paradise in 1842 down to these modern

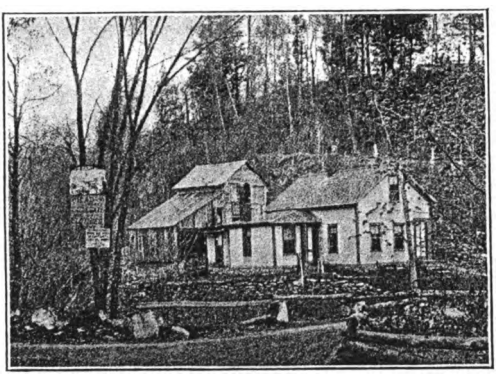
Digitized by Google

GREYLOCK FROM ADAMS, IN WINTER

days, when it has been brought so nigh unto our hearthstones by convenient trolleys, highways and well-worn trails, and the proudest and the humblest can within a few short hours press reverent footsteps upon its crowning heights.

Therefore at the instance of Commissioner Hon. F. W. Rockwell of the Greylock State Reservation (also consisting of Commissioners Dr. John Bascom of Williamstown and Wm. H. Sperry of North Adams), in order to show the similar sky and atmospheric conditions entering into a program of wonderful revelations to be seen upon Mt. Washington, as well as on Greylock, we have noted down some memorable experiences had by us while spending the summer season of 1889 upon the former. This, it is hoped, will give the general public a more vivid idea of the rewards that await a faithful, watchful and persistent tourist and visitor to the summit of Greylock in fellowship with the inspiration to be drawn from nature, whose glories of landscape and firmament strike deeper and deeper into the soul of every such pilgrim to this charming Mecca among the Berkshire heights at each recurrent visit. Come swiftly on the day when this nation awakens to the power of

Digitized by Google



ENTRANCE TO CHESHIRE HARBOR TRAIL

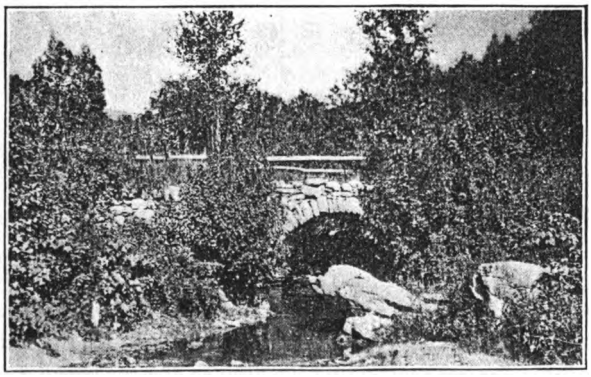
steam and electricity to open wide the door to the unspeakable beauties, grandeur and mysteries of these towering battlements in mid-air!

Many tourists made the trip to Mt. Washington in the summer of 1889 to witness the glorious risings of the sun from that eminence, which were much more rarely visible than its unusually brilliant settings. This was owing to the great regiments of clouds which for fully half the mornings completely hid the bold mountain top from the rest of the earth, and which were wrapped around the summit like the veritable cowl of a monk, whether the weather be foul or fair. In fact, a clear sunrise on Mt. Washington was rather the exception than the rule, and when enjoyed was replete with unspeakable and indescribable magnificence.

In truth, in the ninety continuous days and nights we spent upon this mountain, the perfect sun-risings which we were permitted to look upon, could be numbered on the fingers of our hands, and the coming of these were always loudly heralded by the night watchman with a huge bell arousing visitors and dwellers alike to hastily don their garments and hasten to tower and pinnacle to gaze upon the always sublime and entrancing spectacle—a mighty day dawning, to be in the immensity of whose presence came hither thousands of representatives from all the civilized nations of the earth.

Yet a single sunrise witnessed by us on Greylock in the summer of 1861 far surpassed in its majestic beauty, with the cloud phenomena attendant, any similar exhibition we were permitted

Digitized by Google



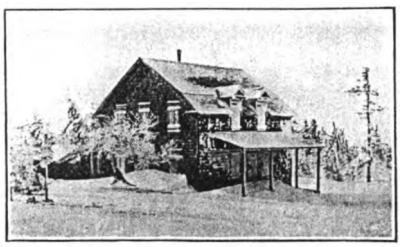
Arch on Cheshire Harbor Trail

to behold on the White Mountain range. To hope to describe this we can only borrow the inspired words of an eloquent and patriotic clergyman, Dr. Miles Sanford, whose last resting place has long been shadowed by a Northern spur of the Saddleback Mountains, and whose feet we trust now press the golden pavements of the celestial city.

"From our vantage point on the proud summit of Greylock the early twilight had already lit up the eastern heavens and they were all aglow with the glories of the coming morning. The moon, halfway between the horizon and the zenith, was proudly sailing through the skies, and the stars, those brilliant watch-fires of the upper firmament, sent their twinkling lights through the clear ether above us. And here, right before us and reaching as far as the eye could see, was what seemed to be a boundless ocean of clouds.

Here they lay in heavy folds interlacing each other in graceful curves; there they ran along in huge ridges furrowed in one place by deep valleys and rising in lofty peaks in another. White as the drifted snow were these clouds save where the sides of their ghastly ravines reflected shadows across the deep gorges. This cumulus cloud ocean was about 500 feet below the peak of the sultry mountain top, where we stood in an un-

Digitized by Google



THE SUMMIT HOUSE IN WINTER

clouded atmosphere, with nothing to intercept the glorious view which stretched across the cloudy waste.

The air was calm and scarcely a breath stirred its depths. Like the ocean frozen into heaps and motionless, that sea of clouds stood as if congealed to the everlasting hills, or freighted with the glory of God rode at anchor, that we might look in wonder and amazement, most forcibly recalling that beautiful passage in Job: 'He bindeth up the waters in his thick clouds.'

For fully forty minutes we gazed in silence upon this wonderful exhibition of the Creator's glory, when the sun appeared from behind a narrow strip of cloud lying prone against the Eastern horizon, fringing its edges with vermilion and gold, then flooding all the great cloud expanse below it with livid light. As soon as it had arisen sufficiently high to throw its reflected rays from these clouds to our perch upon the summit, every cloudy mountain and crag and valley, and gorge and nook of that vast spreading sea of vapor were suffused with the blended tints of the rainbow, and thrown into kaleidoscopic lights and shades which made them look as if a new world, radiant with the light of God's glory, had wheeled into the track of his revolving spheres.

Now the great ocean of cumulus clouds begins to light itself up as though illuminated by millions of electric globes, the sun, like a mighty furnace begins to rarefy the atmosphere, and vast cloud bursts begin to ascend towards the zenith, curling upwards like smoke wreaths until lost to sight in the air currents of the upper skies.

Then a small circular cloud rent opens a chasm fully one thousand feet in depth, through which is clearly seen a small section of the village of Adams, and as the circle broadens in

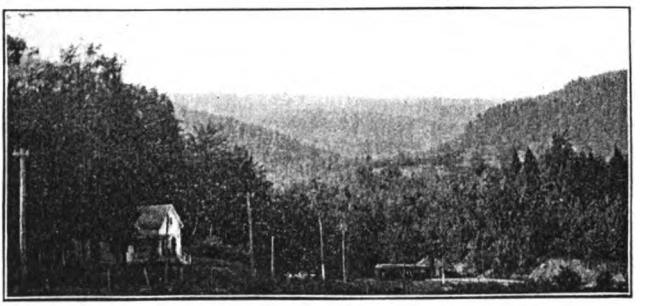
Digitized by Google

SUMMIT GROUNDS, IN SEASON OF 1910

its circumference the whole locality, the fields and meadows and the winding waters of the Hoosac river come into view. Then, as if under the influence of a magic wand, the scene enlarges and hills and mountains, towns and villages come hastening into view, when in the twinkling of an eye the entire cloud sea is dissolved and disappears in the skies above and the great panoramic view from Greylock comes out in clear and crystal atmospheric setting in all its beauty and sublimity, from the Taconics on the South, to the Catskills on the West, to Monadnock on the North, and Mounts Tom and Holyoke to the East, with Washington in distant New Hampshire beyond."

Sunsets on Mount Washington are always most magnificent and resplendent sights. The most conspicuous witnessed by us in 1889 has an enduring place in our memory. First, a mammoth bank of cumulus clouds was shattered and hurled by a strong though fitful wind across the face of the setting sun in huge billows which were bayoneted by its piercing rays and illuminated with all the colors of the rainbow. Then the skies were suddenly clothed with a golden cloud sea, sprinkled with millions of emerald islands and fiery blood-red streamers spanning the entire heavens until it veritably seemed as though the skies were about to part and that a New Jerusalem would descend therefrom. Then whirling up from the Eastern horizon the moon majestically came sweeping onward through a huge

Digitized by Google



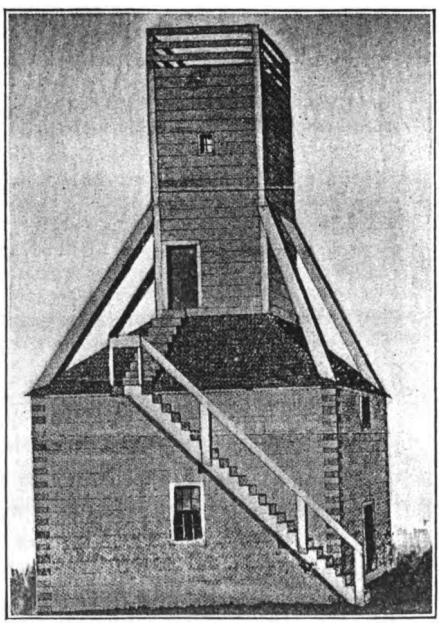
GREYLOCK RANGE WEST OF CHESHIRE HARBOR

cauldron of dark grey clouds outlined with silver fringe, and thus heralded in with a pomp and circumstance beyond the power of man to describe, a cloudless and a perfect night.

Among the strange sights witnessed by us upon Mount Washington was on an afternoon when the winds were sweeping its sheer rocky cone or dome, rising from the Alpine Garden to the height of fully one thousand feet, at a speed of seventy miles an hour. This was a fierce sky battle between the winds, seemingly gathered from all the ends of the earth and pouring forth in huge squadrons from all its hidden caves, and chasms and mid-air fortresses, and a bristling, hostile mass of cumulus clouds reaching far up from the valleys into the heavens, and wrapping in their misty folds all objects from the penetration of sight. Then the fierce struggle came on, in which the sun would occasionally reveal itself through a mist rift as it passed before its huge globe, a seeming sphere of molten gold, of dazzling magnificence and glory. Occasionally the fierce blasts would sweep the entire Eastern heavens clear of every cloud, only to have these roll back in tumultuous tidal waves to again possess the field. In the meantime strange phenomenon in the shape of cloud architecture would be outlined in the Western skies, filling every beholder with astonishment. At one time was perfectly delineated in the clouds the Niagara Suspension Bridge, with its vast network of steel frames and rods and the

Digitized by Google

great rocky chasm which it spans, soon to be succeeded by a perfect cloud-picture of the famous Lorenzo Dow hurling forth eloquence and anathemas from a cloud pulpit of gigantic construction. It was a drawn battle between winds and clouds, when just before sunset, the clouds seemed to mass about the summit in legions upon legions for a final struggle, while the winds trumpeted their madness as they charged in upon them for the final rout. Then from out the West the setting sun sent forth its fierce bayonets of heated rays, the entire heavens were painted in rainbow colors and their reflections. The Napoleonic clouds had met their final Waterloo and the Blucher Cavalry squadrons of the winds had won the victory.



Old Summit Tower of 1841

Then, far past midnight the vast bank of cumulus clouds, which had retired in defeat to a seeming camp at a point 500 feet below the summit, under the occasional charges of pursuing wind guerrilla parties would pile up towards the heavens in lazy movements both in mountain range and peak, reaching far upwards into the zenith, to fall back again towards the earth in deep chasms, ravines, gorges and high precipices of monstrous proportions, until the eye and soul were enwrapped in wonder and enthralled with the sublimity and beauty of the scene.

Digitized by Google

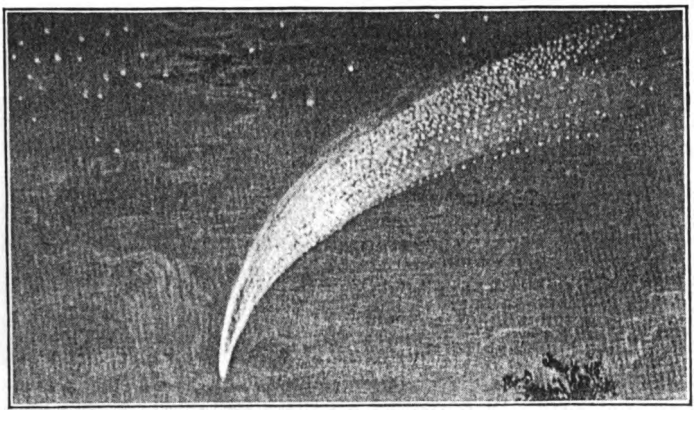
The Sabbath of August 12, 1889, was memorable from the fact that the summit of Mount Washington was wrapped in a mantle of impenetrable mist for nearly the entire day. Just before nightfall howling winds began to hurl this cumulus vapor in all directions. Huge surging cloud waves thrashed the summit crest and those of the surrounding heights propelled by gales sometimes attaining a velocity of nearly one hundred miles an hour, whistling and shrieking in fury that anything dared resist the power of their unbridled strength.

At ten o'clock in the evening the full moon, ten times magnified in size as seen from the foothills below, rode triumphantly through the mist-darkened atmosphere above. Then wreathed about the orbit of this planet appeared a corona or crown, brilliantly attired in a huge golden ruffle, to rapidly be succeeded by three ribboned circles of rainbow in vivid colors, which for quite a period of time were reflected in thousands of glorious reproductions, sometimes covering the full face of the sky from horizon to zenith with a canopy of color only to be found in the vast alchemy of nature.

Then suddenly came into view myriad mountain peaks clad in rare vestments of misty light and color, over and around which great white fleets of clouds whirled in wild contortions. Anon, the fierce winds would plough out great yawning cloud chasms thousands of feet in depth until through the rifts could be seen the narrow valleys below. Then would be seen cloud-curved gorges, clefts, fissures, chasms and precipices, soon to be closed up by mighty avalanches of vapor tumbling down the aisles from the upper skies, a magnificent sight again and again to be repeated.

This grand pageant for an August day had for its valedictory scene a fierce storm which mantled at midnight both the summit and rocky dome foundations of Washington and the surrounding heights with virgin snow and sparkling ice, while the morning sun made wondrously beautiful this sublime audacity of polar architecture and adornment in a midsummer morning in New England.

Digitized by Google



DONATI'S COMET FROM GREYLOCK IN 1858

On a certain full moon night in July, 1889, astronomers had predicted the occultation of the planet Jupiter by the moon, which was advertised to take place between the hours of 8 P. M. and 3 A. M. There was a cloudless sky and the platformed summit of Mount Washington was a model perch from which to witness the celestial phenomenon. At eight o'clock the two planets were so far distant from each other as to make it seemingly impossible for them to come into conjunction in a few hours' time. Yet the watches had hardly marked eleven o'clock when the planets were close beside each other, and Jupiter had begun to gradually steal behind the moon. Then the disk of the latter began to assume a dark and angry appearance, until, when Jupiter had completely slipped out of sight behind it, it took on an ugly and awesome look, like the face of a besotted toper having become ungovernable from quaffing too heartily of old wine. This feature of the occultation at one time became so repulsive and unpleasant a sight, that many of the spectators were filled with frightful forebodings. Finally, as Jupiter emerged from its hiding, the moon took on a sickly saffron look which was positively nauseating, and retained the same until it lazily dropped behind the Western horizon.

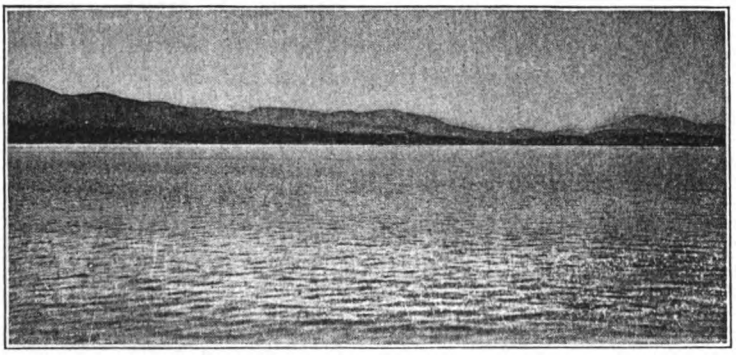
Digitized by Google

Celestial phenomenon to be seen from the summits of Greylock and other high mountains prove that such can only be most intelligently studied with the human eye, aided or unaided with the telescopic lens, from such high elevations. Thus it was a rare treat to the few persons who observed the approach of Donati's Comet to the earth in 1858 from the summit of Greylock, as shown in an accompanying illustration, and witnessed its departure into space for an absence of three centuries. The near approach to earth of Halley's Comet, the reputed star of Bethlehem, in 1910, after an absence of 74 years, will attract many pilgrims to Greylock's summit, to more fully realize its startling nearness to the earth, though at its closest approach, 6,350,000 miles distant. Here this mysterious flaming wanderer in the skies, with its fiery tail, will be seen in its greatest visible magnificence, a red-letter event of a life-time to several generations of mankind.

It was in the summer of 1889 that H. A. Hazen, then Chief of the United States Weather Bureau, paid protracted visits to the summits of both Greylock and Mount Washington, and pronounced both peaks visible from each other with field-glasses on bright, clear days. To this he also added his testimony that the atmospheric conditions on both heights bore a singular resemblance to each other in purity and phenomena. The same season Lady Knight, the wife of Sir Henry Knight, ex-Lord Mayor of London, an enthusiastic lover of mountains, paid a visit to Mt. Washington. She stated that she had visited all the high altitudes on the European continent, and with the single exception of a mountain near the city of Venice, found the Mt. Washington atmosphere the purest and most exhilarating she had ever experienced, Mr. Hazen informing her that the same pure atmospheric conditions were also to be found on Greylock, the mountain monarch of the Berkshire Hills.

For a thousand feet, the rocky cone of summit approach to Mt. Washington from the Alpine Garden shows no sign of vegetation, though near the apex are to be found beautiful mounds of moss said to be of Lapland variety. Unmistakable

Digitized by Google



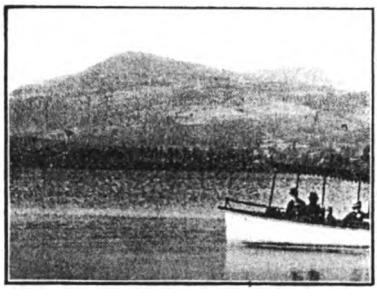
GREYLOCK FROM ONOTA LAKE, PITTSFIELD

signs of the deluge, which wiped from earth its ancient nations, are here to be seen in the formation of the mountain top as well as about the peaks of Adams, Jefferson and Madison in the near distance. A tradition still exists among the descendants of the New Hampshire Indians that when the earth was once drowned in the great waters, that the chief and family of a once powerful Indian tribe repaired to this eminence and escaped destruction. From time immemorial no Indian, or man or woman with such blood in their veins, has ever dared to rest for a single night upon its summit through fear of death. This supreme height has never known the presence of a bird, a fly, a mosquito, an ant, insect or vermin of any kind.

One of the most interesting sights to be obtained on Greylock and Mount Washington, owing to the similar atmospheric conditions peculiar to both, is best seen when almost all other views are hidden by a peculiar fog or haze. This startling and wonderful atmospheric phenomena was first observed and definitely described as coming into view on the Brocken, a high peak in the chain of the German Alps, from which it derived its ghastly name—"The Spectre of the Brocken."

It is said to be best seen in the very early morning, just after sunrise, just before sunset, and sometimes, but more rarely, just after midnight, when the full moon is coursing through

Digitized by Google



GREYLOCK FROM PONTOOSUC LAKE

seas of misty light and the atmosphere is charged with moderate humidity.

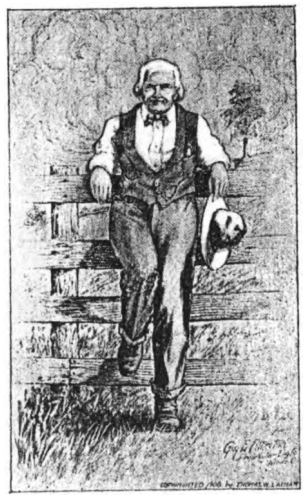
The Spectre of the Brocken is described as a shadow cast upon a thin fog bank of large proportions as it drifts up the sides of the mountains into the zenith from either the East or the West, the beholder having his back turned to either the sun or the moon, which photographs his body upon the fog plate with accuracy, to a greater or lesser extent, according to his distance from this bank. Whenever this fog bank is definitely formed and several hundred feet away from the beholder, the shadow is distinctly to be seen, though smaller than nature and often encircled with a number of miniature rainbows.

As this fog bank approaches the observer the shadow grows larger and larger until the moment arrives when its misty folds envelop his body like a garment. Then his entire form is magnified into gigantic proportions, making him as it were a weird giant statue with his head towering in gruesome majesty into the heavens.

The only facts made public by Officer Hazen at this time, who had given this cloud apparition much study, was that these appearances were rare. He stated that the Spectre was first seen in the United States on Pike's Peak by Professor Longley in 1878, and then by himself on Mt. Washington in 1889. In both instances the forms reflected upon the fog were just after sunrise and were smaller than nature. Both gentlemen had always sincerely regretted that they did not wait to be entirely enshrouded in this mist and thus been able to witness the gigantic effects as known to occur in the German Alps. This simple,

Digitized by Google

though rather unsatisfactory theory of the phenomenon was agreed upon by both as follows: "At sunrise and sunset the shadow of a person standing on a level plain is greatly elongated when the sun is behind him, while at night when there is a fog, a person standing in a line of bright light will find his shadow defined on the fog in front of him to a greater or lesser degree."

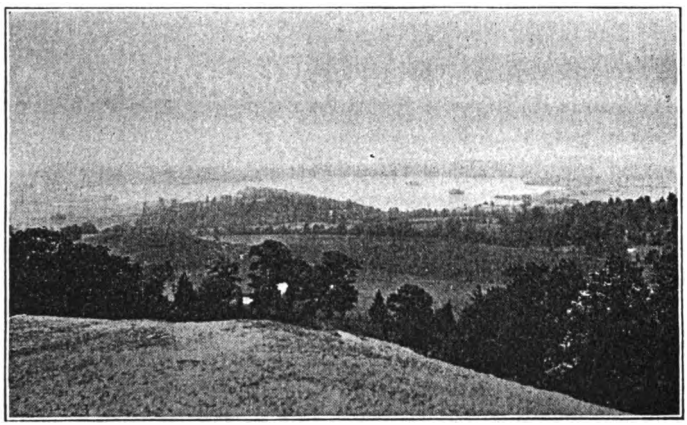


TACKLING THE CHESHIRE HARBOR TRAIL

When Officer Hazen stated that he had seen the "Spectre of the Brocken" on Mt. Washington during his visit in 1889, though in diminutive proportions, and that this apparition was sometimes visible from Mt. Washington and Greylock alike, the one 6,300 and the other 3,505 feet above sea level, the assertion was received with no inconsiderable incredulity. This came from those whose business had called them to the mountain top for many successive seasons, and from pilgrims who for many years had made an annual ascent, and whose passion for mountain climbing was still unsatiated, yet both were helpless to combat the array of scientific facts which he enlarged upon, and no one dared to dispute him openly.

It was a late Wednesday in August of that season and two weeks after his departure to his post in Washington. It was a sleepy, languid day in which the elements of air seemed resolved to give this rocky observatory an unalloyed day's respite for rest and quiet. The sun had lazily dropped down behind the Western horizon and solemn silence reigned supreme. There were but a few over-night guests at the Mountain House, and

Digitized by Google

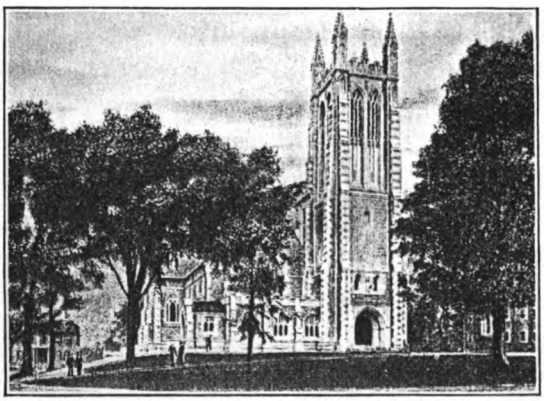


CONSTITUTION HILL AND PONTOOSUC LAKE, FROM GREYLOCK

these had retired early to their couches. The writer, then spending three most eventful months in his career in the editorial and mechanical conduct of the Semi-Daily Newspaper, "Among the Clouds," for his life-long friend and its founder, the late Henry M. Burt of Northampton and Springfield, seized his pen and wrought industriously to bring out its morning edition and dispatch it to its awaiting patrons in the many summer resorts in the surrounding valleys. The compositors had retired to rest, the forms were made up and placed upon the press-bed, full steam was hissing in the boilers, the engine began to hum, first sheets had been run off by the foreman and pronounced good by the editor, and this weary scribe had started to turn in for his well-earned slumber.

It was far past midnight, and without there was no sound of moving or of creeping thing. A strange humidity seemed to fill the air to oppressiveness and to fag on both mental and physical weariness. Stepping from the office door upon the huge platform surrounding all the mountain buildings, and chained down to the rocks beneath, a queer but undefinable substance

Digitized by Google



THOMPSON MEMORIAL CHAPEL

seemed to block the way. Upon this the tired scribe slightly altered his direction, only to again be halted by the weird semblance of some obstruction at his front.

Glancing upward to the West there stood outlined upon a near and misty cloud bank a human form, whose head towered high into the very zenith and whose limbs were magnified in the same gigantic proportions—a midnight phantom spectre calculated to unhinge the nerves of the strongest and the bravest, be he man or beast. Though thoroughly frightened and feeling the very hair upon "our heads to stand on end like quills of fretful porcupine," we managed to retain our reason, though brought to such a sudden standstill. Then thoughts of meeting the great Unknown in the deep silences of the night, gave us torturous thrills and chills which penetrated to the very marrow of our bones. When of a sudden there came to our relief the description of Mr. Hazen, and it suddenly dawned upon our startled sense that we stood in the magnified presence of "The Spectre of the Brocken."

Throwing up our arms, back came huge responsive signs of distress from the shadow-land. Thrusting forward our legs from the distance spanned it seemed we could press our foot-

Digitized by Google

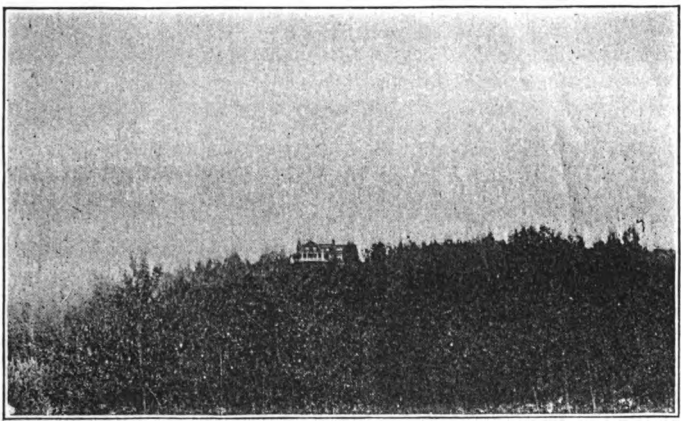
steps on the very distant heights of Monadnock and Greylock, and bathe our feet at will in the distant waters of the Connecticut and the Hudson rivers. But time grew precious, and we must have a witness to our hallucinations, or to our sanity. Plunging back into the printing office, without explanation, we collared our pressman, who thought we had gone wildly insane, and led him tremblingly into the outer air. But his wondering eyes were keenly fixed upon us instead of toward the great phenomenon that we would have him behold.

As we pointed upward and his eyes rested upon two twin giants outlined upon the fleecy clouds, he became so alarmed that we were forced to hold him to our side by sheer force. Fierce gesticulations with an upraised arm and swift mockings of the movements by our shadows, however, soon brought him to his senses. Then we both indulged in a series of athletic efforts and ridiculous contortions to have such copied with strange and faithful accuracy by our phantom shades as a giant battle in the sky.

While this grand exhibition was in progress on the planked battlements of the summit, and continued for a period of about twenty minutes, each second too precious to be lost, fully thirty tourists were peacefully sleeping in the Mountain House, many of whom would not have begrudged hundreds of dollars to have witnessed this unusual and awesome sight. As far as then known, this was the first appearance of "The Spectre of the Brocken," magnified to mammoth proportions, and his acknowledgment of the salutations of humankind on the mountains of this Western Hemisphere.

In proof that the same atmospheric conditions to be found in the Alps and Mount Washington also exist on Greylock, has been the appearance of the "Spectre of the Brocken" in its enlarged form in 1906 and 1907. Just at sunset, in August, 1906, as George A. Bauer, the custodian of the Greylock State Reservation, was standing with two tourists just to the South of the Mountain tower on the Eastern plane of the summit, they observed a huge, thin fog bank rolling up from the foothills

Digitized by Google



HON. ZENAS CRANE'S SUMMER RESIDENCE, FROM GREYLOCK

of the Hoosac and Greylock mountains. As it curled up above them to the Eastern zenith they were photographed upon it in a mammoth and startling shape, the phenomenon lasting for about twenty minutes.

Late in August in 1907, as Arthur A. Webster of Lanesboro, with a two horse team was driving up Greylock on the Rockwell road, to bring down the mountain piano, a thin fog bank of immense proportions rolled up the mountain from the East just at sunset from the direction of Adams, and just after he had passed the rock-cut, three-fourths of a mile from the summit. As it was about to encircle him in its fleecy folds he beheld himself, horses, wagon and whole outfit photographed on this fog bank in enormous dimensions, and what caused him the greatest wonder was to observe the wheels turning in the clouds and his horses walking thereon, while his phantom shadow towered high up into the zenith.

Both these strange appearances were faithfully reported by these men to Commissioner Rockwell, they having no idea of their nature. But that gentleman, who was aware of the experiences of the writer with this phenomenon on Mt. Washing-

Digitized by Google

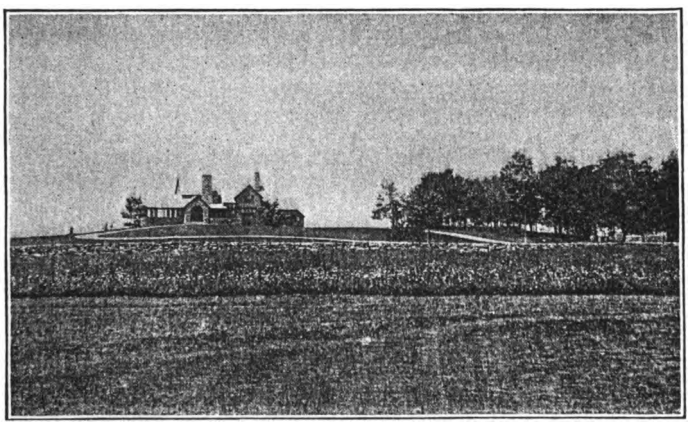
ton, and his knowledge gained from Mr. Hazen, was peculiarly pleased over this proof that the atmospheric conditions of both these high altitudes of New England were the same.

In the ascent of the balloon Massachusetts at Pittsfield, Mass., May 19, 1907, William Van Sleet, pilot, under the auspices of the Pittsfield Aëro Club, in which he had A. O. Converse of Winchendon as a passenger, an altitude of 6,000 feet was attained, the atmosphere being quite hot at this height, while it was quite cool below. From 6,000 feet they dropped to earth in three minutes, landing at Huntington. In this fall they could distinctly see the shadow of their balloon in the clouds and circling it as well as the basket, one of the most perfect rainbows which they had ever beheld. This is the first instance known in the United States of the phenomenon of the "Spectre of the Brocken" being seen from a balloon.

On July 25, 1909, Pilot N. H. Arnold of North Adams, with E. P. Beckwith, a New York civil engineer, made an ascent from the Aëro Club Park in North Adams in the balloon Boston. In two minutes the balloon passed through the clouds and the earth was hidden for two and a half of the three hours of the flight, when in three hours, after having attained a height of 5,200 feet, a landing was made at Westboro. On this trip there was a reflection of the Boston in a mist, a huge and beautiful rainbow surrounding both balloon and basket. Mr. Beckwith having a camera, made several unsuccessful attempts to snap-shot this wonderful scene, the second time observed by American aëronauts on the Western continent.

The Brocken, to be exact, is the highest mountain in the picturesque Hartz chain of the Alps, running through Hanover, being 330 feet above the level of the sea, and it is thought to give a better idea of the phenomenon of the "Spectre of the Brocken" by a description of the experiences of some whose eyes have rested upon it there. On the early morning of May 23, 1797, a traveler by the name of Haine, the weather being fine, while the wind was driving off to the West the transparent vapors which had not yet time to be condensed into clouds, saw

Digitized by Google



MT. PLEASANT, SENATOR W. MURRAY CRANE'S WINDSOR SUMMER RESIDENCE

in the West a human figure of enormous dimensions. His hat blew off at the moment, and raising his hand to secure it, the colossal phantom imitated his action. Making a stooping movement this was also reproduced by the spectre. Calling another person to his side, two huge figures appeared, which repeated the gestures made by them and soon disappeared.

In the summer of 1862 a noted French artist witnessed this strange mirage and made the only known sketch of it. He had slept at the Brocken Inn in the German Alps and climbed the mountain with a guide, reaching the highest point of the summit just as the rising sun enabled them to distinguish objects at a great distance. From the elevation to which his guide led him he had the singular privilege of beholding the "Spectre of the Brocken." A vapory mist which seemed to emerge from the clouds like a thick curtain, suddenly rose to the West of the mountain, a rainbow was formed, then certain indistinct shapes were delineated. Then the large tower of the Inn was reproduced on a gigantic scale, then the two spectators in a more vague and less exact shape, and these shadows were in each instance haloed by the colors of the rainbow, which served as a fitting frame to this fairy picture.

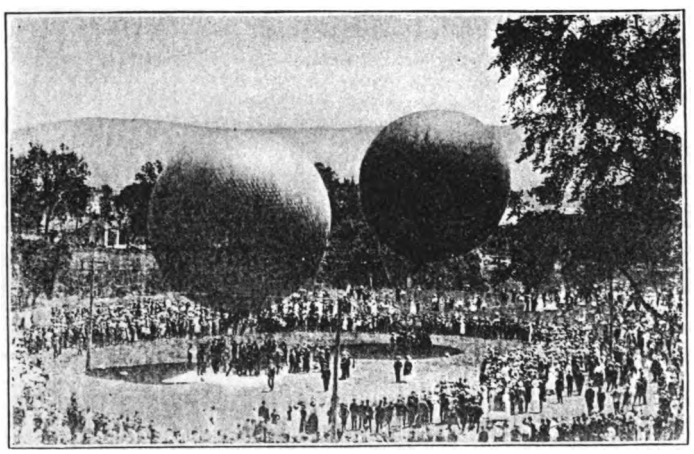
Digitized by Google

Above the Greylock Clouds

Experts in meteorology characterize the halo external arch which surrounds this phenomena as the Ulloa Circle, or white rainbow. This came from a man of this name who with six fellow tourists, walking upon a high Alpine mountain, found at daybreak on a certain morning that the summit was entirely covered with thick clouds, and that when the sun arose it dispersed them, leaving light vapors in their stead, which it was almost impossible to distinguish. Suddenly in the opposite direction to where the sun was rising, each beheld at a distance of about seventy feet his own image reflected in the air as if in a mirror. The image was in the centre of three rainbows of three colors, carnation red, violet, and yellow, and these were surrounded with a circle of green. They moved in the direction of and followed the image of the person they enveloped as with glory. This phenomenon was witnessed in the polar seas in 1821, is seen frequently in the Alps, and is attributed by some scientists to the passage of light through icy particles, and by others to diffraction of light produced by vesicles of the mist. In the phenomenon it seems as though an invisible being is seated upon a throne surrounded by fire, and that angels with glittering wings were kneeling before him in adoration.

It was April 15, 1860, at half past three in the afternoon that Camille Flammarion, a famous French aëronaut and savant, with a companion in his flight, emerged with his balloon from a stratum of clouds 4,600 feet from the earth. Then he saw the shadow of his balloon surrounded by four rainbow circles of which the basket was the centre. The slightest details of the figure of himself and companion, the net, ropes, flag and

Digitized by Google



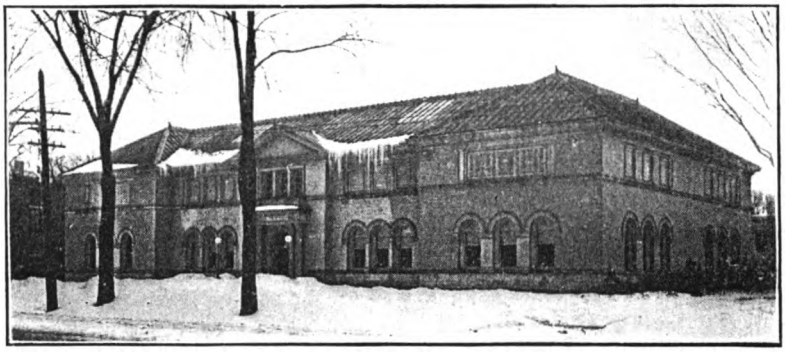
ASCENSION OF TWIN CITY BERKSHIRE BALLOONS AT PITTSFIELD

instruments were clearly discernible and the gestures of both occupants were instantly reproduced by the spectres.

It is the verdict of scientists that gigantic optical shadows are cast only from high mountains projected opposite the sun almost horizontally just after sunrise, just before sunset, and just after moonrise, and those of minor size and set in a halo of rainbows must take place upon the clouds or mists at the same time on the mountains as in mid-air.

What an inexhaustible subject are the mountains, second only in their wealth of mysteries to the firmament above. The conquering races of the earth and the great leaders of history have mostly been mountaineers, seeming to have drawn their wealth of mind and character, invincible leadership and physical strength from the hills, whose environments seem to have an influence to make men nobler and stronger than those born and reared elsewhere. Thus mountains have been from time immemorial the cradles of the mighty men of the earth, as well as the giant repositories of the richest of minerals and fuels; the everlasting source of the mighty waters; the gruesome outlets of subterranean fires; the grand outlooks over land and

Digitized by Google



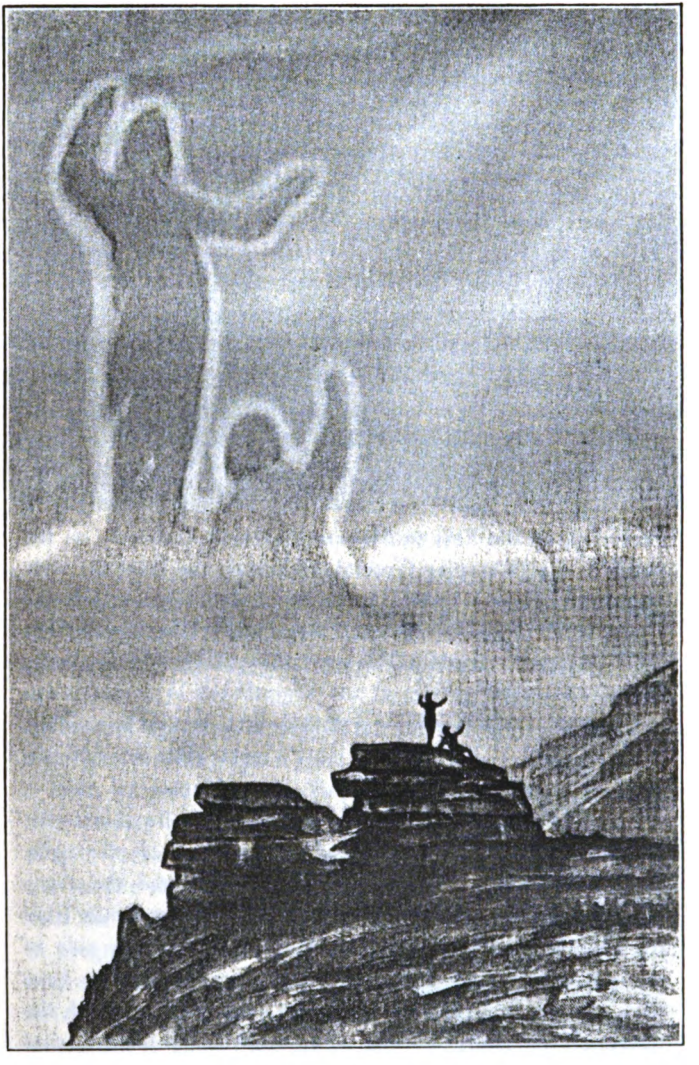
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY AND ART, PITTSFIELD

sea below, and the firmament above; the earthly altars of the Most High.

It was at the dedication of the beautiful rural cemetery in Pittsfield in 1859, that in his poem, Oliver Wendell Holmes delicately pointed his finger to Greylock, as he suggested the power of mountains to soothe the grief laden spirit, in these words:

"Spirit of Beauty,
Come from the steeps where look majestic forth
From their twin thrones the giants of the North,
On the huge shapes, that crouching at their knees,
Stretch their broad shoulders, rough with shaggy trees
Through the wide waste of ether, not in vain
Their softened gaze shall reach our distant plain;
There, where the mourner turns his aching eyes
On the blue mounds that paint the bluer skies,
Nature shall whisper that the fading view
Of mightiest grief may wear a heavenly hue."

Digitized by Google



SPECTRE OF THE BROCKEN

THE WONDERFUL HOPPER

AS THE four sides of the feeding funnel which supplies corn to the old-fashioned grist mill incline inward, and come nearly together at the bottom, when the grain feeds in upon the mill-stones, so, on the West and Northwest of the Greylock Summit, the mountains incline down abruptly and from four sides, and seem to converge (though not strictly so in fact), at the bottom of the great ravine, called the Hopper, so named from its resemblance to the primitive machinery for reducing grain to meal and flour from time immemorial.

The slopes of these mountain sides are steep and covered with trees. As viewed from within the sides of the great gorge incline upward and outward, on the North to the "Wilbur Clearing," (the high land connecting Mounts Williams and Prospect), on the East to Mounts Fitch and Greylock, on the South to the "Camping Ground," while on the West the wide portal through which the Hopper brook debouches to join the Green River in South Williamstown valley, is flanked on either side by Mount Prospect and Stony Ledge, which were originally one connected height.

To intelligently describe the Hopper is well nigh impossible. Even the skilled photographer finds it most difficult to picture its depths.

It should be entered from the West, along the brook between Mount Prospect on the left, and Stony Ledge on the right. From the summit of Stony Ledge may be noted the sharp cleavage on the Southerly side of Mount Prospect, while from the summit of Mount Prospect the steep Northerly side of Stony Ledge also tells of the element forces which for ages have been at work removing the earth and rock to mingle with the waters of the rivers and the ocean and to help build up and fortify the shores of the American continent.

From the entrance to the Hopper alone there has been thus removed in course of time a pyramid of rock one mile square

Digitized by Google

The Rainbow Circles

at the base and fifteen hundred feet high, as estimated by Professor Dale, the government geologist. Entering the Western Gateway of the Hopper, one faces the heights from which millions of tons of earth and rock have been chiseled out of the original mountain range.

With its water-shed the Hopper encloses a thousand acres. The process of erosion has stripped away immense amounts of soil, rocks and trees. The traces of occasional land-slides are readily discerned, the latest having taken place in 1909 near the top of the inner Hopper. This work of erosion is still in progress, but so slowly, however, that it would scarcely be noticed, unless a strict watch were kept, as nature seems ever striving to hide the ruin wrought, by covering the scars again with earth to allow the trees to gain a foothold, as if it would interpose a barrier against farther destruction. Thus there is great interest in the Hopper as it appears to-day, and one is charmed by the effect resulting from the changes therein which

Digitized by Google

have silently been wrought in a period of thousands, if not millions of years.

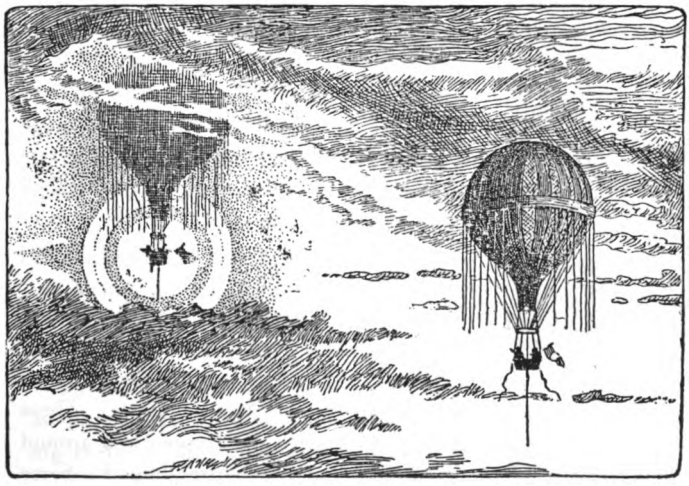
In the larger field of the Taconic Section, (stretching from the Connecticut river to the Hudson—seventy miles—and from a line running East and West, just South of Pittsfield to a parallel line one hundred miles North in Vermont and New York, is visible the action of great currents of water coming from the Northwest over the mountain tops. Whether such an ocean or flood of water made the changes, or whether erosion and denudation in a milder form did the work, it is true that the ancient mountain tops have been literally carried off down the Connecticut, the Housatonic, the Hoosac and the Hudson rivers to the Sound and the sea. In writing on this subject, Professor Hitchcock, a former noted New England geologist, states "that there are multiplied and striking marks of powerful currents of water washing over our highest mountains and passing through our valleys and gorges oceanward."

By whatever method such changes came about, today the mountain chains of this entire region are but the backbone or lower portions of the mountain ranges of long ago. These mountains, in that far-off time, were much higher than at present. Once upon a time, there was an arch stretching from Mount Prospect to the Bellows Pipe, which elevated the Greylock range to twice its present height above the level of the sea. From some of the higher mountain peaks in Vermont may be obtained a magnificent view overlooking this entire Taconic section.

Atmospheric erosion, denudation, the gradual eating away of the mountain, has left the Hopper as we now find it. Think of the ages in which nature has been excavating this great ravine. From whatever view-points it is studied it presents a rare, a beautiful and an awesome picture of architectural work in nature hard to be comprehended by mankind.

The hills and valleys of Berkshire were originally covered by a mighty forest, with only here and there an open glade. The pioneer farms on its hillsides were carved out of these mighty

Digitized by Google



THE SPECTRE BALLOON

woods, the old stone walls yet enclosing many fields attesting the hard work required to clear up the land and fit it for agricultural purposes.

As late as 1841 the summit of Greylock was forest crowned. The old and first wooden tower built by citizens of North Adams and Williamstown that year enabled the visitor to enjoy an extended view from the summit, but after a dozen years the old tower had disappeared, and it was necessary to climb the trees for an outlook. About 1855 the height was cleared by the woodman's axe, and in 1889 the present Iron Observatory was constructed. About thirty years ago a great wood-land fire swept over the Easterly and Southerly side of the peak, which burned even the soil itself. Blackened tree trunks only were left standing, a few of which like gaunt skeletons remain upright to this day, arising amid a fortunate new growth of little spruce trees which are rapidly gaining secure foothold. Because of this fire, and the giant cloud-burst of August, 1891, finding no tree growth to hold the waters back, a deluge rushed unhindered down Greylock, flowing into the South branch of the Hoosac

Digitized by Google

river in Adams, leaving three wide scars upon the Eastern slope of the mountain from summit to foothills.

The study of trees on the Saddle Back range, with its twin peaks, is truly fascinating. The steep slopes of the Hopper are clothed with trees of various kinds, with broad patches of evergreens scattered here and there to add their rich colorings all through the three milder seasons of the year. Here flourish in plentitude the birch, the maple, spruce, fir, beech, poplar, basswood, cherry, ash and ironwood.

The winds upon Greylock sometimes blow from all points of the compass at the same time, and sweeping different portions of the mountain. Of this Professor Hitchcock gives an interesting explanation in the Geology of Massachusetts. These winds whistle all the year up through the Hopper and around the summit of the mountain, but notwithstanding the fierce gales in winter, fail to destroy the sturdy tree-life on the mountain range. What a grand performance of nature to hear the powerful winds whistling upward to the summit from the deep chasm of the Hopper in fierce tenor notes, to meet the hoarse, bellowing bass of the Bellows Pipe, rising to the mountain top from the East, filling all the Northern valleys of the Hoosac with a grand diapason of the music of the spheres.

One wonder of the Hopper is that when an attempt is made to fly a kite on the summit of Greylock some strong invisible power draws it slowly down into the depths of this chasm, instead of skyward. Besides, balloonists in two instances, while lazily drifting over Greylock's summit, found their airships drawn by irresistible air currents towards the mouth of this wild ravine, and barely escaped the peril of a doubtful landing therein.

There is no good road through the Hopper, and even when a contemplated highway is constructed from the Camping Ground down the Southern slope of the great basin, it will not reach the Hopper Brook, but will turn Westerly toward the Bacon house and farm (the first farm clearing of 150 acres in Williamstown),

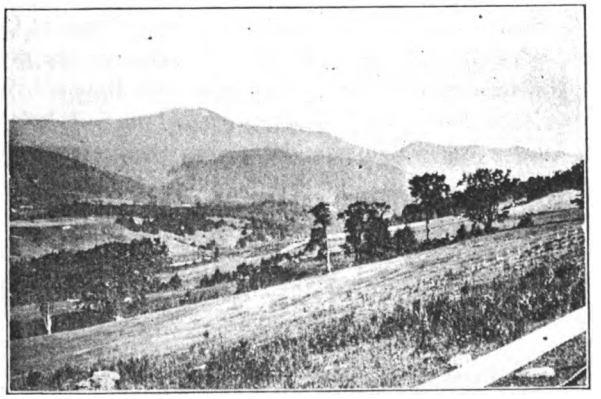
Digitized by Google

and to the road having its junction at Sweet's corners with the main Williamstown and Pittsfield highway.

The most available point to obtain a general view of the Hopper is at present from Stony Ledge. The drive hither from the Rockwell highway (or the Southern road up the mountain), is about one and one-half miles. Yet there are many places of interest on the Reservation outside of its roads and trails, to the most prominent of which footpaths have been constructed.

Sage's Ravine, Sheffield

To study nature anywhere to the best advantage, one must go on foot. In walking there is an opportunity for closer examination. Nature reserves her choicest treasures for the pedestrian. To gain an adequate idea of the charms and beauty of the Hopper one must walk through its portal, gaze upon its steep sides sloping to the sky-line, explore its streams, climb up the inner Hopper or mountain heart, and view it from its surrounding peaks. He who climbs these heights can alone come into the full realization of what the Hopper really is.



South Shore of Onota Lake

Digitized by Google

AUTOMOBILE AND CARRIAGE ROUTES TO GREYLOCK

HOW the cities and towns on all sides of Greylock can be reached by Steam and Electric Street Railways has already been noted. How it can be visited with Automobiles and Carriages over an almost unbroken stretch of fine State highways from the South end of Berkshire County to the North, and many branches leading off to the East and West, is also a matter of great interest, as is also the fact that all its town roads are built of an excellent quality of gravel, and are kept in perfect repair.

FROM PITTSFIELD TO ALBANY

The highway distance from Pittsfield to Albany is 39 miles. Leaving the Pittsfield Park by way of South and West Housatonic streets, turn to the right at sign post and follow the trolley line to Stearnsville, and thence proceed by the State road through Shaker village, five miles. Thence follow the Inter-State highway five miles over the mountain to New Lebanon village, turning to the left for Albany, and to the right for the New Lebanon hotels. Passing through the villages of Center and West Lebanon and Brainard's Station, cross the railroad tracks, keeping to the left in passing through Brainard village. Then follow the Kinderhook Creek, pass through Rider's Mills to Malden Bridge and cross the stream; then turn first to the left and then to the right to Nassau. Bearing to the left at the center of the town, and then to the right, the Albany post road is reached at Schodack Center. Follow the tracks of the New York Central Railroad into Columbus Avenue, and, turning into Columbia Street, enter Broadway in the town of Rensselaer. Then turn to the left, over the Toll Bridge across the Hudson River and enter South Ferry Street. Follow this street a half mile, turn to the right into South Pearl Street, and

Digitized by Google

then to the left into State Street, and a view of the spacious State Capitol is to be had.

Mt. Everett, the Dome of the Taconics, Egremont

PITTSFIELD TO NEW YORK (VIA POUGHKEEPSIE)

Follow the trolley line down South Street from the Park to the Country Club, then pass over a fine State highway, six miles, to Lenox. Turn to the right at the Curtis Hotel and down the hill to "Shadowbrook." Here turn to the left along the East side of Stockbridge Bowl and pass over Prospect Hill seven miles into Stockbridge. There are two other six and seven mile routes leading from the Patterson Monument at Lenox, East and West to Stockbridge, the one passing through Lee, and the other through Interlaken Village on the West side of Stockbridge Bowl.

Leaving Stockbridge, turn to the left at the Red Lion Inn, cross the Housatonic river, the trolley and railroad tracks and pass towards Monument Mountain, turning to the left at its foot to follow the trolley line into Main Street, Great Barrington, a distance of twenty and one-half miles from Pittsfield. Proceed down Main Street past the noted Berkshire Inn and at the forks of the road take Maple Avenue at the right, and also keep to the right at the next forks of the road. A half-mile onward turn to the left, soon entering South Egremont, twenty-four and one-half miles from Pittsfield.

Keep to the right when sighting the sign "To Hillsdale," and on reaching the next road fork turn directly to the right. Half a mile farther on keep to the left of the sign "To Lakeville and Salisbury." Then bear to the left to the under mountain road leading direct into Salisbury, a distance of thirty-six and

Digitized by Google

one-half miles. Passing under the railroad to the left of the church, and climbing the hill, proceed direct to the Lakeville school-house. When the forks are reached a little beyond, bear to the right and follow the road into Sharon, a distance of forty-five miles. When the town clock comes into view, turn sharp to the right, reaching Amenia, a distance of fifty miles. Passing the hotel and ascending a steep hill with a sharp grade, keep to the left at the first road fork; then turn to the right, passing into the town of Lithgow. Proceeding on through Mabbittsville, and turning to the left at the Cobblestone arch, you reach Millbrook; then descending the hill and crossing the railroad South Millbrook is reached.

Near the town hotel turn sharply to the right and follow the road to Washington Hollow. Then take the left road and follow it through Pleasant Valley, a distance of sixty-eight miles. Finally bear to the left, crossing the railroad twice, and follow the trolley tracks into the City of Poughkeepsie, a distance of about seventy-five miles from Pittsfield. At present this is the best automobile route to New York, because of many stretches of unimproved highways in Connecticut, which in time will be remedied from Canaan Eastward and Southward to Hartford, New Haven, Bridgeport, Danbury and Norwalk.

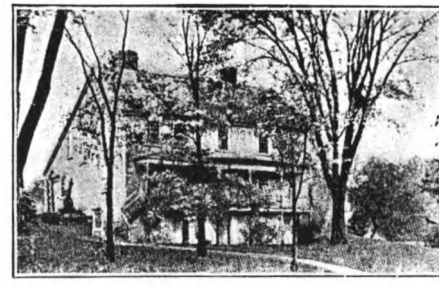
PITTSFIELD TO SPRINGFIELD AND BOSTON

Leave the Park, pass up North Street to the House of Mercy, turn to the right, either into Orchard or Tyler Streets, and follow the trolley six miles into Dalton. Keeping the State highway through and beyond the town, leave the trolley line and turn to the left and follow up the valley (again striking the trolley), into Hinsdale, ten miles from Pittsfield. Turn to the left and then to the right, and in about a mile turn to the right again, passing the Washington Station, and cross the railroad cut on a high bridge. A short distance farther on pass under the railroad and turning to the right follow the line of the railroad, crossing it at grade at North Becket. Turning to the right pass on to Becket Center, and then to the left, follow the State

Digitized by Google

highway into Chester, a distance of twenty-seven and a half miles.

From Chester, bearing to the right, pass under the railroad at the left, and follow the trolley direct to the village of Huntington. From thence keep to the trolley tracks into Westfield. Continue on the left and follow the trolley to West Springfield, thence over the Connecticut river by the North End Bridge to Main Street, the principal hotels and the park, a distance of about fifty-one miles from Pittsfield.



WM. CULLEN BRYANT HOME, GREAT BARRINGTON

In the summer and autumn of 1909, the State, by a $50,000 appropriation completed a fine boulevard around the famous hill known as "Jacob's Ladder," named by Cortland Field Bishop, which had long been a terror to the public and especially to automobilists. A farther expenditure of rising of $25,000 by the State on Becket highways now makes this the easiest route from the East into the Berkshires for automobiles and carriages, and is by far the most popular. Leaving the Park by way of South Street follow the State highway to Lenox. Keep this highway, turning to the left at Curtis Hotel, and pass direct into the town of Lee. Proceeding through the village, follow the East Lee State road to a sign post. Turning to the left, proceed up the valley past Green Water Pond to the West Becket post office. Then turn to the left and pass around Jacob's Ladder at a seven per cent grade and follow the telephone poles from Bonnyrig Four Corners into Becket and Chester. Thence proceed to Springfield by the route previously described, and thence to Boston and the Massachusetts coast over a completed Cross-State highway.

Digitized by Google

PITTSFIELD TO NORTH ADAMS AND WILLIAMSTOWN

Proceed up North Street to the House of Mercy and take either of the roads leading North to Pontoosuc Lake, following the trolley tracks along the lake shore to Lanesboro. At the center of the village turn to the right and follow the trolley tracks part way up Brennan Hill; then turn to the left at the deep railway cut, and pass over the hill summit, when again meeting the trolley tracks follow them down into Cheshire, affording one of the most entrancing and extensive views in the County of Berkshire. Another route from Pittsfield to Cheshire is by way of Coltsville.

Passing through Cheshire by either the hill or the valley highway, and taking the trolley tracks for a guide, continue to the entrance to the Cheshire Harbor trail to Greylock; then to the village of Maple Grove, and the busy town of Adams is reached. From thence there are two routes to North Adams, running both on the Eastern and Western sides of the valley, and both marked by trolley lines. The distance from North Adams to Pittsfield is twenty-one miles. Passing through Main Street and following the trolley line, the site of old Fort Massachusetts is passed, and in six miles from North Adams, Williams College is reached over a fine State road.

The fine highway leading from Adams East and through Savoy, Cummington, Goshen, Plainfield and Williamsburg to the Connecticut valley has easy grades, and is a popular route.

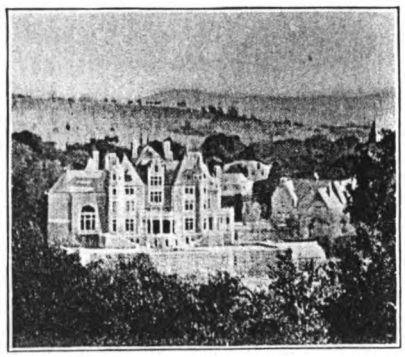
Another route from Pittsfield to Williamstown is straight through Lanesboro, directly North to New Ashford, following the Green River through South Williamstown to the Colleges, a distance of twenty-six miles, and soon to be occupied by a new trolley line. To take in the full magnificence and wild beauty of the mountains of Northern Berkshire the trip from Pittsfield should cover both these routes.

OTHER NORTHERN ROUTES

In pleasant weather the steep grades over the Hoosac Mountains can be crossed by automobiles from North Adams, then

Digitized by Google

following the Boston and Maine railroad Eastward from Hoosac Tunnel Village through Zoar, Charlemont, Shelburne Falls and Greenfield. The grades are harder to be overcome on the East side of the Hoosac Mountain, from whose twin summits can be obtained charming views of the Deerfield and Hoosac valleys and the Greylock and Green Mountain ranges.



HOPKINS-SEARLE MANSION, GREAT BARRINGTON

The Northern Cross-State road has nearly been completed from Boston to Fitchburg and Greenfield, and thence to Florida, in which town the nine miles over the Hoosac Mountain to North Adams will be reconstructed in the near future, and this splendid continuous highway will reach Williamstown, a distance of 150 miles from Boston, and Troy, Albany, Bennington and Saratoga beyond.

The completion of these two cross-lines of State highway from Boston to Berkshire will open to the public a vast area of the most beautiful scenery on the American continent, and the road trip from New York to Greylock Mountain, thence to Boston by the Hoosac Mountain, and the return to Berkshire by the Springfield and Jacob's Ladder route, will be in itself one of the most magnificent carriage and automobile trips in the world.

Digitized by Google

RAINDROPS OF INFORMATION

THE first white man who penetrated the wilderness and looked upon Greylock was a Boston civil engineer, who visited Stockbridge to make surveys.

Jeremiah Wilbur was the first owner of 1,600 acres of the Greylock range in 1757, which included the summit, and which were inclosed in three square miles, to which he laid out the first wood road.

The Hopper Brook has its source about 500 feet from the Rockwell road, where its waters are utilized for furnishing ice to the Summit House.

Moneybrook, taking its name from an old-time counterfeiter of the Massachusetts pine tree shilling, who once occupied one of its ravine caves, takes its rise on a Northern slope of the mountain and crosses the North Adams road about two miles from the summit.

The first piano, a "Jewett," was placed in the Summit House June 17, 1904, by Geo. O. Kingsbury, manager for M. Steinert & Sons Co. It was dedicated by the late Miss Clara Harris Phillips of Pittsfield, then a prominent pianist of that city.

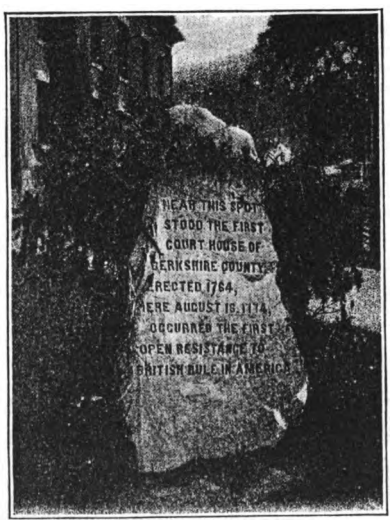
Quite a number of runaway slaves once lived in rude log cabins on the Eastern side of the mountain in the vicinity of Ravenscrag and the Bellows Pipe. Among these was Jimmie and Jennie Guinea, who were kidnapped in that portion of Africa from which they were named, brought to New York in a sloop and sold into bondage.

It was in 1840, just after the old Northern wood road had been repaired in order to erect the old wooden tower, whose frame was raised by a "farmers' bee," headed by Professors Hopkins and Coffin, that Fannie Kemble Butler, that daring English actress, the pioneer discoverer of the beauties and glories of Berkshire from across the Atlantic ocean, and the originator of Lenox as the inland Newport of New England, drove her span of black ponies hitched to a light wagon up the dome of

Digitized by Google

Greylock. It was then that she announced far and wide in both hemispheres that this mountain top "was the precious stone in the resplendent crown of Berkshire, as well as in United States scenery."

Here, in the middle of the past century, came as mountain pilgrims Hawthorne, Thoreau, Field, Bryant, Beecher, Holmes, Longfellow, and in prose and verse immortalized this grand old height standing in grim sentry up against the Northern skies.



The Famous Historic Boulder, Great Barrington

It is the verdict of many tourists, who have climbed the mountains of the old world, that "the mountains of Berkshire are not excelled by the Alps, and nowhere else have their equal."

In the two past years 30,000 persons have climbed Greylock, and it will not be far distant when steam and electricity in the hands of capitalists, will more thoroughly accommodate the public in reaching this highland paradise of fresh air. Thus frost-capped in winter, leaf crowned in summer, and wreathed with golden foliage in autumn, beloved alike by wild and civilized sire and son for ages, it will emerge from its formidable chrysalis of solitude.

Whatever the season, Greylock is always exhilarating and magnetic. In the thin atmosphere the sun, moon and stars seem to take on enlarged size and brightness, and glancing down at night upon the electric lights in the surrounding towns and cities, one is given the impression of sailing over the earth in a balloon.

President Griffin, during his first year's presidency of Wil-

Digitized by Google

liams College, made a horseback trip to Greylock, then a wilderness. Nathaniel Hawthorne described its summit as "a great ball with supporting ridges."

The dozens of never failing springs and prolific watersheds of Greylock furnish one city and two towns with the finest water for domestic and public use.

The Rockwell road to the summit has been ascended by motor from Pittsfield Park in one hour and a half over easy grades with few water-bars. It is surfaced with decayed rock, which is superior to gravel, is lined with wild flowers and strawberry patches in summer, and is at present the only automobile route.

David Dudley Field ascended the mountain in the fall of 1844, and wrote, "I encountered wild scenery enough in a two hours' climb to reward me for a week of arduous toil. If a lover of Greylock wishes to see it in its magnificence, let him witness a sunrise from its top on a clear morning—the scene is indescribable in this outlook over 15,000 square miles."

The erection of a $10,000 Mountain House on the summit will be a crowning improvement on the Reservation in the near future.

From near Onota Lake, Pittsfield, the "Saddle" on this range is most prominent, with Greylock as the "canticle" and Griffin as the "ball." This saddle is 1,000 feet long and 600 feet in depth. "The phantom horseman," writes Dr. Bascom, "checking rein and rising in his stirrups, can survey from his lofty perch the hills, mountains and valleys of three States," having as his body-guard, Mounts Griffin, Greylock, Fitch, and Williams, all of which are more than 3,000 feet higher than any other mountains in Massachusetts.

To offset the strong resemblance to the human face as presented by Jones' Nose, the commingled rock and fresh vegetation on the Adams landslide, forming a huge Turk's head, with fez and ruffle attachments, is a more modern freak of nature.

The illustration of the Greylock range in magnificent proportions as obtained from the summer residence grounds of

Digitized by Google

Wm. Arthur Gallup in Clarksburg, is the largest yet to be secured by the camera. Eleven miles distant in Hartwellville, Vt., a single view of greater magnitude is to be had of the Mountain Monarch and the valley of the Hoosac, but thus far defying photographic skill.

Bash-Bish Falls, Mt. Washington

Looking Eastward across seven miles of landscape from the summit of Berlin Mountain, West of Williamstown, according to Professor Bascom, the Greylock peak is seen at the rear of the Hopper "seemingly like a lordly chieftain sitting at the open door of his tent."

Massachusetts laws have set aside the Greylock Reservation as a sanctuary for all species of game. But a few owls and eagles are seen near the summit, while deer is plentiful on the slopes. The last notable wild animal on the range was a monster and vicious gray wolf, who always defied the early huntsmen and was supposed to be bewitched.

Fully 60 natural lakes and ponds are to be found in Berkshire, but few are visible from Greylock. The entire range can be encircled without encountering any heavy grades. Thirty-four varieties of ferns are to be found on this mountain range and on its foothills are a perfect wealth of wild flowers.

Rounds' Rock, on the Southern slope, is 120 feet high from the foot of its bluffs, and marks the divide between the Cheshire and New Ashford Valleys. Jones' Nose and this rock take name from pioneer farmers.

Frequent grand mirages are seen in the vicinity of this range. On an October morning in 1900, the entire range was vividly reflected in Pontoosuc Lake, and more recently the village of Adams on the Southward clouds.

Digitized by Google

The Heart of Greylock ravine is near the Camping Grounds, fast becoming a tented forest city in the warmer months.

It was J. E. A. Smith, the lamented Pittsfield historian, who after ascending Greylock in 1850, thus quoted Wordsworth:

"Ah, that beauty, varying in the light
Of living nature, cannot be portrayed
By words, nor by the pencil's silent skill,
But is the property of him alone
Who hath beheld it, noted it with care,
And in his heart recorded it with love."

ORIGIN OF THE NAME GREYLOCK

THE real origin of the name of Greylock has never been satisfactorily determined. Prof. Timothy Dwight of Yale, in his "History of New England and New York Travels," gives an interesting account of his ascent of the mountain in company with President Fitch, of Williams College, Oct. 15, 1799, in which he calls this range the "Saddle-Ball Mountains," doubtless from the marked resemblance of the range to the saddles of the horses on whose backs they were mounted. A published letter from Prof. Charles Dewey of Williams College, to Samuel L. Mitchell, in 1819, mentions this range as the "Grey-Lock." In 1841, Prof. Edward Hitchcock of Amherst, the then noted State Geologist, while suggesting several changes in the names of local mountains, states that the peak called "Greylock," derived its name "from its hoary aspect in winter."

The State Map of Massachusetts of 1844 designates this range as the "Saddle Mountains," and in an account of the Berkshire Jubilee at Pittsfield, the same year, it was called "Gray-Lock." Thoreau, in his account of a visit to the summit in 1850, calls it "Greylock," while a distinguished editor of the *World's Magazine*, published in New York, visiting the range in 1851, states that the name "Greylock" was derived

Digitized by Google

MONUMENT MOUNTAIN, GREAT BARRINGTON

from its position as the forehead of the range and from its appearance in winter, when crowned with frost-clad snow and ice.

It has long been known that several mountains and rivers in Berkshire County, where, in 1725, there was not a white settler, and in 1755, there was no such settler North of Stockbridge, with the exception of the little garrison at Fort Massachusetts, were originally named by the aboriginal Indians. For instance, the Housatonic, signifying the "river over the mountain," Taconic, "mountain covered with trees," and Hoosac, "the spoon."

Several streams and creeks in Southern Berkshire bear the names of the Indian Chiefs, Konkapot and Umpachenee, while Yokum Seat, a high eminence in the town of Lenox, is thus called from a famous Indian Sachem. It was not until 1906, when a volume, entitled "The Connecticut River and its Valley," was published, in which the name of "Greylock" was claimed to have been taken from an old Indian chief, "Gray-Lock," who had his hiding place on this mountain, and in which his attacks or raids upon the early settlers of Western Massachusetts were referred to, that any evidence was had that Greylock also derived its name from the ancient red man.

To further prove this claim, a small volume has come to light, published by Clara Steele Palmer in 1892, entitled "Annals of Chicopee Street, and Records of an Old New England Parish for 200 Years," in which it is claimed in its first chapter

Digitized by Google

OLD MAN OF MONUMENT MOUNTAIN

"that God sifted three kingdoms that he might plant the finest of the wheat in New England, and from whatever clime these ancestors came, they proved in truth the grandest of the world's human grain."

This volume farther states that "Greylock" was a famous Indian Chief in Western Massachusetts, from whom this grand mountain in Berkshire was named, and that his presence was often known in Chicopee Street and vicinity. It is farther noted that this savage had but one foot, having lost the other in a trap, so that his trail was easily to be followed. That, notwithstanding this, he was so cunning and sagacious, and so thoroughly acquainted with the forest fastnesses and hiding places, that though he was often hunted, he was never captured. Unlike most Indians, his object was not so much the slaughter of the settlers and the taking of their scalps, but rather in taking prisoners, whom he would carry to Canada and sell into captivity, sometimes restoring these to their friends for a ransom deposited in some wild place in the forests.

No farther description of this Indian is given in this single ancient record of his existence, but an account of his theft of food from the pantry of a pioneer in the night, on his return, in a half famished condition, from an unsuccessful midnight raid, and when he was much too hungry to be dangerous.

Digitized by Google

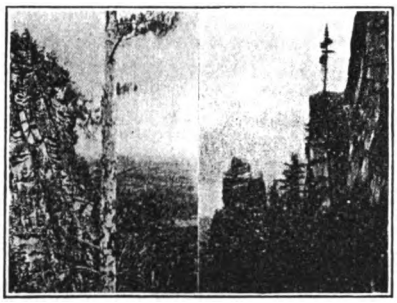
GREYLOCK IN MID-WINTER

THE appearance of Greylock Mountain in mid-winter, when the summit seems much higher than it really is, clad in robes of ice and snow of immaculate purity, is truly Alpine. On its every slope the evergreen growths are for weeks wreathed in masses of clinging snow; and tree trunks, branches, shrubbery and steep declivities, clothed in ice, look as fragile as glass and glitter as if encrusted with diamonds. It is then that the Hopper seems like a vast celestial amphitheatre; and its depths are luminous; the trees, on the surrounding heights, being radiant as the raiment of the archangels, while the veritable Ladder of Jacob could not have been more resplendent than the shining paths of its avalanches.

The summit, when crowned with hoary frost, is snow-white in the morning, which changes to black by noon, and shows no white snow cap until four or five feet has fallen upon it. Before the snow is deep, the slides, trails and wood-roads on the East side of the mountain are marked with resplendent white ribboned lines in striking contrast to the forests and cliffs, and these lines are visible for many miles. In the middle of a sunshiny day in winter, the whole range is delicately, profoundly and softly blue in color, and at the edge of a winter evening, as the twilight bathes its Western slopes, the range takes on every shade of crimson and gold, while the summit is prismatic.

The snow storms upon the summit are rarely wild, but for the most part gentle and quiet. They mostly appear as low-lying clouds as dark as a summer tempest, then often grey and thin, and as white as wool, tinged with pink and gold at the edges. In great snow storms, when the winds sweep up huge drifts in the surrounding valleys and fierce gales roar and whistle through the Bellows Pipe, Notch and over the cliffs of Bald Mountain, in the inner Hopper, the heart of Greylock, there is always peace and stillness.

Digitized by Google



THE CLIFF AND DEVIL'S PULPIT, MONUMENT MOUNTAIN

In fair, clear winter weather, the summit can be reached on snow-shoes. At such times, when the summit is clear, the view is indescribably glorious, all nearer and farther peaks standing up like huge sentinels in the skies. No winter visitor remains upon the mountain more than a single night. Under the best conditions, a short visit there in winter is a strain on physical endurance, while in the warmer months, two days are all too short to drink in all the beauty and grandeur of the Greylock range.

FIRST EXPLOITED BY WILLIAMS COLLEGE

TO THE Alumni, Faculty and Students of Williams College must be given the credit of the first outspoken public recognition of the beauty and grandeur of Greylock Mountain. Since 1795, or for 115 years, Mountain Day has been faithfully observed by this notable institution with pilgrimages to its towering summit; its high altars have been utilized for scientific and astronomical purposes, and its forest-crowned and rocky fortresses, grand perspectives and sublime heights have long been held sacred by these and many pilgrims thereto for the worship of nature and of nature's God.

Cradled within the shadows of Greylock in preparation for intelligent battle with life in myriad forms, no wonder that these have paid, and still pay tribute to this grand old Berkshire height in song, as illustrated by that on "Mountains," written by Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden of Columbus, Ohio, of the

Digitized by Google

Class of '59, and which has been a favorite College melody for fully fifty years.

The mountains! the mountains! we greet you with a song,
Whose echoes rebounding your woodland heights along,
Shall mingle with anthems that winds and fountains sing,
Till hill and valley gaily, gaily ring.

The snows of winter crown them with a crystal crown,
And the fleecy clouds of summer round them cling,
The Autumn's scarlet mantle flows in richness down;
And they revel in the garniture of Spring.

Beneath those peaceful shadows may old Williams stand,
Till sun and mountain never more shall be,
The honor and the glory of our mountain land,
And the dwelling of the gallant and the free.

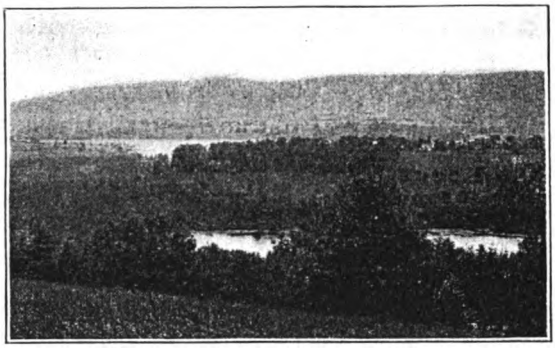
CHORUS

O, proudly rise the monarchs of our mountain land,
With their kingly forest robes, to the sky,
Where Alma Mater dwelleth with her chosen Band,
And the peaceful river floweth gently by.

Which was followed by Talcott M. Banks of the Class of '90 with the song " 'Neath the Shadow of the Hills."

No need to sing the praises
Of any dusty town;
Where grand old Greylock raises
Its stately wooded crown,
We list to Nature's voices,
The music of her rills,
And each loyal heart rejoices
'Neath the shadow of the hills.

Digitized by Google



STOCKBRIDGE BOWL

When our college days are ended,
And we bid these walls farewell,
By doubts and fears attended,
Nor dare our fate to tell,
Thro' earth's dark and stormy weather,
One thought our mem'ry thrills,
Of the years we passed together,
'Neath the shadow of the hills.

And when to the Berkshire valley
Our feet shall turn again,
When Williams' sons shall rally,
From busy haunts of men,
When the same blue sky is o'er us,
One love our bosom fills,
Then we'll shout some good old chorus
'Neath the shadow of the hills.

Digitized by Google

THE GEOLOGY OF GREYLOCK

A SHORT geologic history of Greylock, published by T. Nelson Dale, an eminent United States geologist, resident in Berkshire, is full of wonderful revelations and goes to show that this mountain was one of the first built up by the action of the waves of the sea and by the erosion of other uncovered heights by the streams on this continent; that it must have taken 10,000 years to thus complete the height, which in turn has been much lowered by the elements to its present altitude; that first the waves of the sea, flowing in from the North and West upon decomposed ocean rock, deposited a vast organic foundation of sand and beach pebbles, intermingled with opalescent blue quartz, which deposit in greater or lesser depths reached from the foothills of the Green Mountains to Monument Mountain in Great Barrington. Then, that the sedimentation of the sea covered this section with marble and then with a mechanical calcareous sediment of inferior lime rock; and then with clay. Then the sea retreating Southward and Westward, silicification took place, producing quartz, and destroying nearly all traces of the organisms which the water sediments had built up. This was followed by the polar or glacial period which covered the section with ice boulders and gravel. The conclusion arrived at is that, as these polar currents abated, Greylock was surrounded by water, which was finally drained off by the Hoosac river, and that, as these waters retired, this range of mountains, under the constructive and destructive master-hand of nature, has been slowly, silently and surely contributing of its material by water and elementary erosion to the upbuilding of other sections of the earth.

Certainly the vast deposits of fine Berkshire marble, iron ore and limestone go to thoroughly corroborate the deductions of this gentleman and of other learned savants, who for many years have given these Berkshire Hills the profoundest research and study.

Digitized by Google

THOREAU'S SUNRISE ON GREYLOCK

IT WAS from the original old wooden tower on Greylock that Thoreau, in the fifties, looked upon the scene which he has so wondrously pictured for us in words:

"I was up early and perched upon the top of the tower to see the daybreak. As the light increased, I discovered around me an ocean of mist which reached by chance exactly to the base of the tower, and shut out every vestige of the earth, while I was left floating on this fragment of the wreck of the world, on my carved plank in cloudland; a situation which it required no aid from the imagination to render impressive.

As the light in the East steadily increased, it revealed to me more clearly the new world into which I had risen in the night. There was not a crevice left through which the trivial places we name Massachusetts, Vermont and New York could be seen, while I still inhaled the atmosphere of a July morning. All around me was spread for a hundred miles on every side, as far as the eye could reach, an undulating country of clouds, answering in the varied swell of its surface to the terrestrial world it veiled. It was such a country as we might see in dreams, with all the delights of Paradise.

There were immense sunny pastures, apparently smooth shaven and firm, and shady vales between the vaporous mountains; and, far in the horizon, I could see where some luxurious misty timber jutted into the prairie, and trace the windings of a water course by the misty trees on its brink.

It was a favor for which to be forever silent to be shown this vision. The earth below had become such a flitting thing of lights and shadows as the clouds had been before. It was not merely veiled to me; it had passed away like a shadow.

But when its own sun began to arise on this pure world, I found myself a dweller in the dazzling halls of Aurora—into which poets have had but a partial glance over the Eastern hills—drifting among the saffron colored clouds, and playing

Digitized by Google

Icy Glen, Stockbridge

with the rosy fingers of the dawn, in the very path of the sun's chariot, and sprinkled with its dewy dust, enjoying the benignant smile, and near at hand the far glances of the God.

We inhabitants of earth behold commonly but a dark and shadowy under-side of heaven's pavement; it is only when at a favorable angle of the horizon, morning and evening, that some faint streaks of the rich lining of the clouds are revealed.

But my muse would fail to convey an impression of the gorgeous tapestry by which I was surrounded such as men see faintly reflected afar off in the chambers of the East. Here, as on earth, I saw the gracious God,

> Flatten the mountain tops with sovereign eye,
> Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchemy."

Digitized by Google

SACRED MOUNTAINS OF THE EARTH

IT WAS the famous old time author, J. T. Headley, who in his thrilling little volume, the "Sacred Mountains of the Earth," penned this noble tribute: "There are some mountains, standing on this sphere of ours, that seem almost conscious beings; and, if they would but speak, and tell what they have seen and felt, the traveler who poses at their base, or looks out upon the earth from their summits, would tremble with awe and alarm.

For some good reason, the Deity has usually chosen mountain summits, and those which are isolated, as a theatre on which to make the grandest exhibitions of Himself. It may be because those grand and striking features in nature fix the locality of events, so that they can never fade from the memory of man. The giving of the law needs no lofty column of stone to commemorate it. Mount Sinai lifts its awful form towards the clouds, a perpetual, unwasting monument. God's exhibition of Himself to the awe-struck prophet, as He passed by him, heralded by the storm, the earthquake and the flame, needs no pyramid to consecrate the spot. Mount Horeb tells where the Almighty dimmed his glory and covered the human face with his fearful hand, so that his brightness might not destroy the being who would gaze on Him. The Transfiguration of the God-man requires no pillar or cross to arrest the eye and aid the senses, as man contemplates the place where the wondrous scene transpired. Mount Tabor is its everlasting memorial.

Thus do mountain summits stand the silent yet most eloquent historians of heaven and earth. Thus stand Ararat, Moriah, Sinai, Hor, Pisgah, Horeb, Carmel, Lebanon, Zion, Tabor, Olivet and Calvary."

How significant are these utterances of the inspired Psalmist, "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help." "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even forever."

Digitized by Google

DESCRIPTIVE PANORAMIC ASSEMBLAGE

No. 1

OF LOCALITIES OF HISTORIC, SCENIC AND NATURAL INTEREST IN THE BERKSHIRES AND NORTHWARD TO BENNINGTON

"I saw among the Berkshire Hills, their king,
A king most royal, with his council, stand
In gorgeous state. Widely his praises sing,
Beloved of all, throughout the loyal land,
Regal and stately, of an ancient race,
Stern and majestic, tow'ring to the skies.
Instinctively we turn to see his face
At morn, at noon, and when the evening dies;
Benignant ruler of a thousand vales!
His armies guard the fair enchanted land,
The Hoosacs, Eastward, watch the hills and dales,
The great Taconics, on the Westward stand,
And Monument, and Everett, two great chiefs,
Loyal and grand, command the Southern fiefs."

Berkshire, the Western County of Massachusetts, is bounded by Vermont on the North, New York on the West, and Connecticut on the South. It is 50 miles in length, from 14 to 25 miles in width, and has an area of about 950 square miles. It is the best known County in the United States, a region of wonderful mountain scenery, great historic interest and of remarkable literary fame. Its pioneers and patriots made high mark in the conflicts of the French and Indian wars, in the Revolutionary war, in the War of 1812, as also in the late Civil war, and its minute men took heroic part in the battles of Bunker Hill, Ticonderoga and Bennington. While its mountain peaks and ranges are its crowning glory, its hills and valleys are replete with natural curiosities and reminiscent localities of the deepest interest to resident, tourist and stranger alike. Nearly all its highways are now paralleled by steam and trolley

Digitized by Google

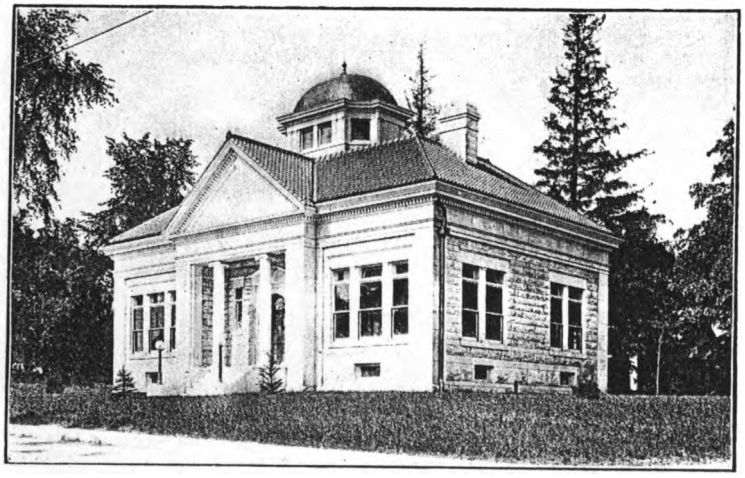
INDIAN MONUMENT, STOCKBRIDGE

rails, and have been perfected for public travel by State and Municipal authority and expenditure. Recognizing that by especial mention and illustration, the designation of all points of natural and historic interest on all the Berkshire highways will be a public boon, and a valuable contribution to its history, the following are mentioned:

In Mount Washington is to be found the widely known Cascade called Bash Bish Falls, near which is a remarkable cave. Lakes Buel, Campbell and Umpachenee Falls in New Marlboro, Spectacle Pond in Sandisfield, Lake Garfield in Monterey, and a chain of notable lakes and ponds in Lee, Otis and Becket, are interesting landscape features. Sage's Ravine in Sheffield, a favorite resort of the late Henry Ward Beecher, and mentioned in his famous "Star Papers," is also a locality of much interest, while to the West rises Mt. Everett, the lofty dome of the Taconic mountain range; 2,624 feet in height, (a State Reservation), and to the Southwest, Race Mountain, 2,395 feet in altitude. Prospect Lake in Egremont and Long Lake in Alford are also to be mentioned among the scenic beauties in the tier of towns which are appropriately termed the "Southern Gateway to Berkshire." At Sheffield, the Housatonic Branch of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. enters Berkshire from the South, making quick connections with New York City.

In passing into Great Barrington via the spacious Housatonic Agricultural Society's Fair Grounds, is seen the highway to Egremont on which the most serious battle of the famous Shays' Rebellion was fought, ending in Berkshire with the

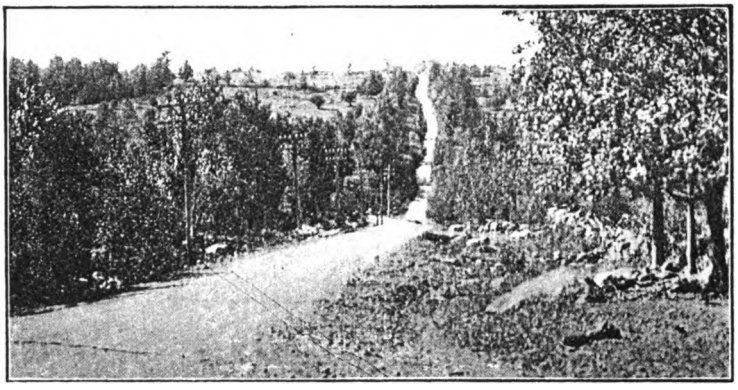
Digitized by Google



LEE PUBLIC LIBRARY

ridiculous rebel scare in Lee, when they were put to flight through mistaking a hugh weaving beam for a cannon. To the West of the notable Berkshire Inn is the Henderson House, said to be the oldest dwelling in the county, which was used as a storehouse in the Revolution, where General Burgoyne was lodged on his way to Boston as a prisoner, where William Cullen Bryant was married in 1821, and where, when a town clerk, he composed many of his famous poems. Fronting this spacious Inn, is the Hopkins-Searles Estate, with its beautiful grounds and massive stone Chateau, built in French style at a cost of nearly one million dollars and the repository of great wealth in works of art. Farther on is the Town Hall and Court House, the greatest historic locality in Southern Berkshire, fronted by an imposing monument and statue and a mounted cannon which was captured from a British man-of-war by the American frigate, the *United States*. On these grounds is a huge boulder on which is chiseled "Near this spot stood the First Court House of Berkshire County, erected in 1764. Here, August 16, 1774, occurred the first open resistance to British

Digitized by Google



JACOB'S LADDER, WEST BECKET

rule in America." Here, eight months before the battle of Lexington, armed men of the county assembled and prevented the holding of Court by the British Crown Judges, and defied the authority of King George of England in the Bay State Province.

On this site, in 1780, Judge Theodore Sedgwick, the notable founder of the Sedgwick family of Stockbridge, refused to deliver up to Colonel Ashley of Sheffield, Elizabeth Freeman, known as "Mum Bett," a slave girl who had fled from her master on account of the cruelty of her mistress. Colonel Ashley applied to law for the recovery of his property, slavery then existing in Massachusetts and New York, when Sedgwick gave her freedom under the Massachusetts Bill of Rights, declaring all men free and equal. This court decision was made just after Massachusetts had adopted the United States Constitution, and this act at once led to the abolishment of slavery, first in Massachusetts and then in New York. This was the first act of slave emancipation by law not only in Massachusetts, but in the United States.

Passing through the village, the entrance to the Three Mile Hill Road is reached. Originally a well-known Indian trail,

Digitized by Google

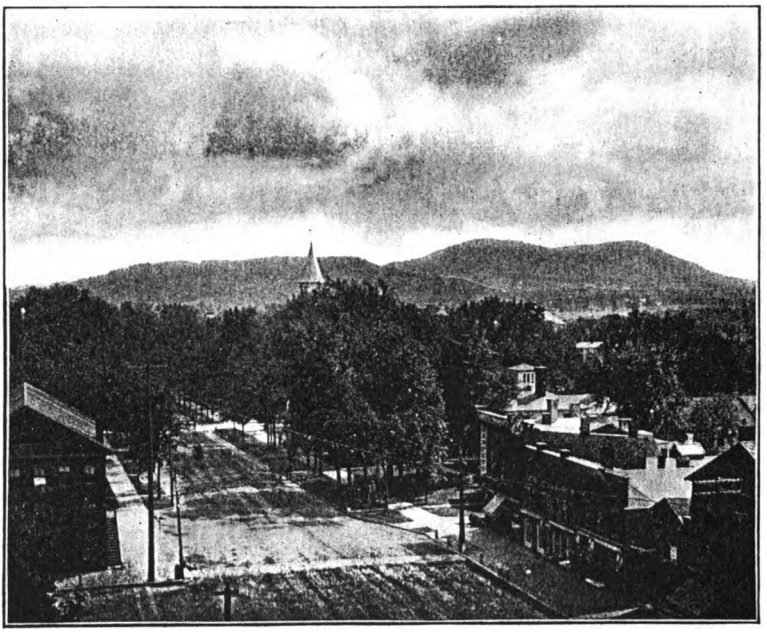
Old Congregational Church, Lenox

this was the first highway to enter Berkshire from the East. It was used by Mayor Talcott in pursuit of a band of King Philip's Indians, making a raid into the county from the East in 1676, who put them to flight in a battle at a near-by ford on the Housatonic river. In 1760, General Amherst marched over it with his troops on the way to the Battle of Lake George, and in 1777, Burgoyne passed over it as a prisoner of war on his way to Boston.

Farther North, and a short distance below the village of Housatonic, to the Eastward arises the rugged peaks of Monument Mountain, the first Berkshire State Reservation, and noted for the grand scenic outlook from its summit. On one of its precipitous sides is the very well defined face of what is called the "Old Man of the Mountain," and on another, a strange rocky formation, known as the "Devil's Pulpit," protrudes outward and overhangs a wild precipice.

On the Western slope of this mountain, which is 1,710 feet high, the famous Stockbridge Indian tribe once had a great wigwam village. Because of the marriage of one of its dusky maidens with a member of another tribe, in defiance of its ancient customs, her limbs were bound and she was thrown from a cliff into the woodlands beneath, when a huge pine tree, in whose branches she was caught and suspended, was struck by lightning and burned, leaving no trace of either the tree or

Digitized by Google



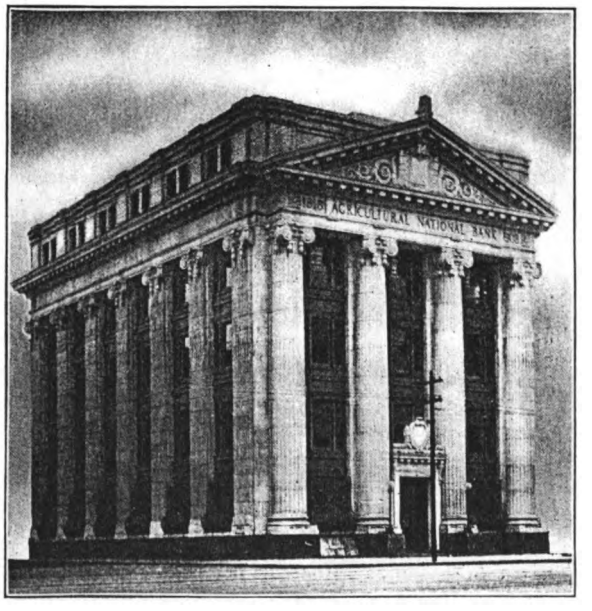
SOUTH, YOKUM AND OSCEOLA MOUNTAIN PEAKS, FROM THE PITTSFIELD PARK

the maiden. By rolling together many stones, the Indians, awed by this mysterious event, erected a cairn to her memory, from which Monument the mountain derived its name, and to which every visitor to the locality still adds a stone.

Entering Stockbridge, a massive concrete dam is seen whose waters furnish electric power to the Monument Mills Company in Housatonic, and which was the site of the old Stockbridge Iron Co. Over 100 years ago, the Stockbridge Indians were known to have discovered a vein of bituminous coal near this spot, whose locality they so secretly guarded that no geological prospector has since been able to discover it.

A short distance North of Stockbridge Station, the spacious Main Street of the village is reached, where the Field Chimes Clock Tower marks the site of the John Sargeant Indian School,

Digitized by Google

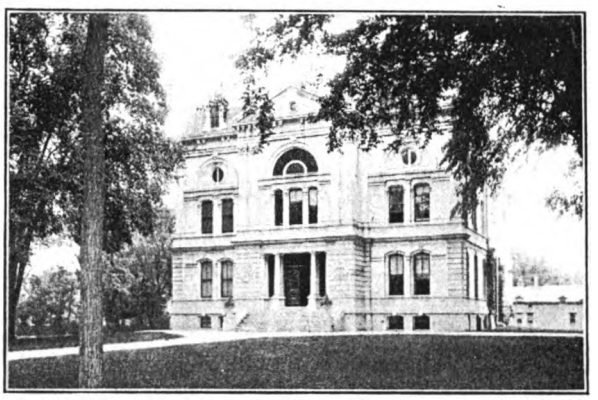


NEW AGRICULTURAL NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, PITTSFIELD

founded in 1734, and the near-by monument to the famous divine, Jonathan Edwards, the author of "The Freedom of the Will." On or near this street, was the home of the celebrated Field family, where David Dudley, the noted New York jurist, Cyrus W., who laid the first Atlantic cable, and Stephen Dudley Field, the inventor of the trolley car and tracks in 1878, were born.

At the lower end of the village is to be seen a rough stone monument, erected in honor of the red man, bearing the inscription, "The ancient camping-place of the Stockbridge Indians, the friends of our Fathers," the only memorial recognition of its kind to this aboriginal race in the United States. Northward from the village, lies Stockbridge Bowl or Lake Mackenack, famed in song and story, on whose shores in early life Nathaniel Hawthorne once lived in his little Red House,

Digitized by Google

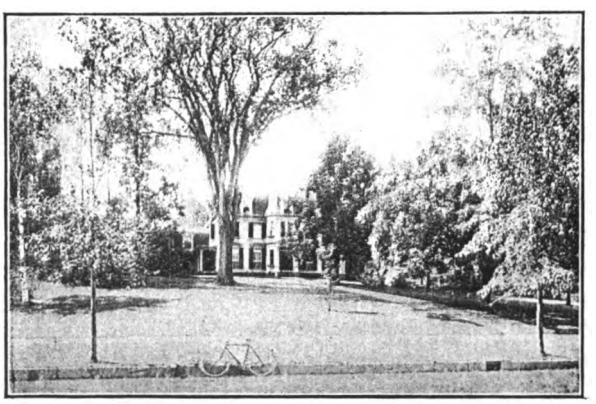


BERKSHIRE COUNTY COURT HOUSE

and where once stood the little cottage where the three notable manufacturing pioneers of the Plunkett family of Berkshire were born. Near Stockbridge village are also located the fine estates of Hon. Joseph H. Choate of New York and Charles S. Mellen of New Haven, the latter of national railroad fame.

THE LONGFELLOW HOUSE

"Somewhat back from the village street
Stands the Old-fashioned Country Seat."



Digitized by Google

GEN. H. I. BRIGGS MEMORIAL BOULDER, PITTSFIELD

Northeastward from Stockbridge village is the wild entrance to Icy Glen, famous for its deposits of snow and ice the year round, and for the peculiar formation of its rocky ravine. To it is annually made a public midnight trip, rendered weird by grotesque individual make-ups and by flaming torches. On the right side of this entrance is Laurel Hill, taking its name from the floral emblem of Massachusetts. Here annually, the Stockbridge Village Improvement Society, the first association of the character in America, hold annual meetings. Still farther onward and near South Lee, a highway leads into one of the wildest sections of the county and to the home of the once noted Berkshire weather prophet and atmospheric seer, Levi Beebe, whose crowning prediction was the accurate arrival of the great New England blizzard of 1888, and who after a career of wonderful weather observation and prediction of thirty-five years on the summit of Beartown Mountain, died at the age of 82.

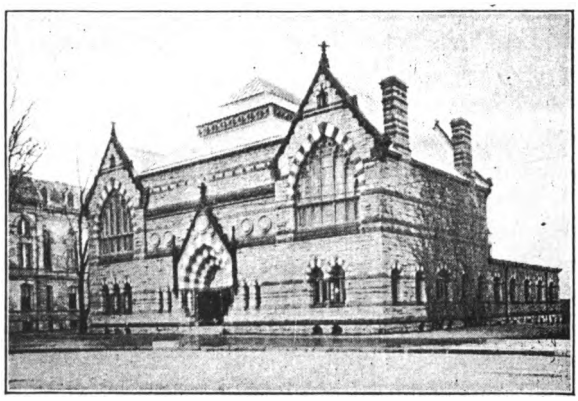
In East Lee is encountered the State highway, a model boulevard, championed by Cortland Field Bishop of Lenox and New York, leading around the now celebrated Jacob's Ladder in Becket, whose terrors for the automobile tourist have been overcome at a cost of $83,000 by State engineers, and leading onward through the towns of Becket, Otis and Chester Eastward to Springfield. Here also a highway leads off to Tyringham alongside the turbulent waters of the Hop Brook, where

Digitized by Google

LULU CASCADE, PITTSFIELD

on the banks of Lake Garfield white men were first taught the secret of making maple sugar by the Stockbridge Indians. On the hillsides bordering the Tyringham valley once resided a notable family of Shakers, and the town has been made prominent in later days as a summer retreat of the late President Grover Cleveland as a trout fishing resort, and as the summer home of the late Richard Watson Gilder, the lamented poet and scholar and editor of the *Century Magazine*. Here is also the palatial mansion and extensive land preserves of Rob. de P. Tytus, the Egyptian explorer and scholar.

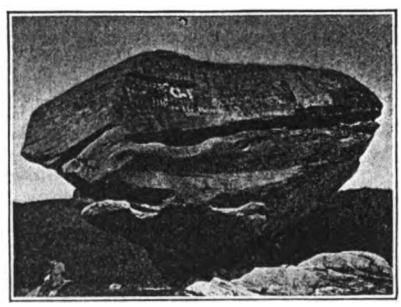
The pure white marble quarries of Lee have a world-wide reputation. From them have been quarried over 250,000 headstones to mark the graves of unknown soldiers in the national cemeteries. From their product, the East wing of the Capitol at Washington was constructed in 1852; still later, the West



PUBLIC LIBRARY AND BERKSHIRE ATHENÆUM

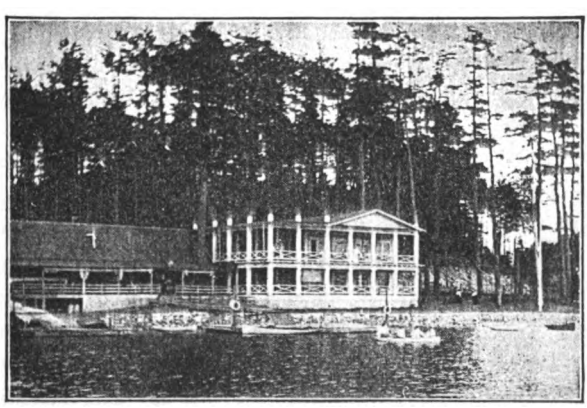
Digitized by Google

wing; the St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York City, and many elegant public buildings in the United States. From this material the new and imposing Public Library Building, on the town's main street was built, one of the most tasteful and attractive public structures in the county, sure to catch the eye of the tourist, and the especial pride of the locality.



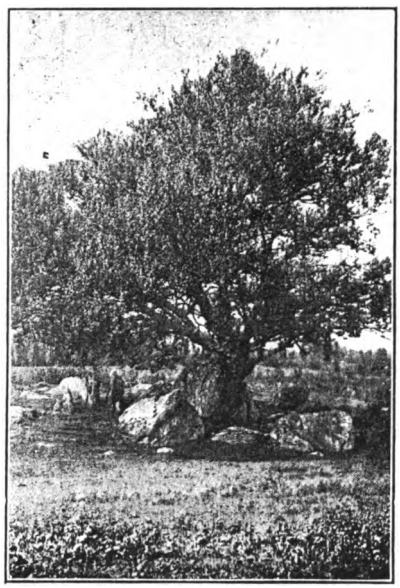
BALANCE ROCK, LANESBORO

Lee is also famous for its paper mills, and at one period, twenty-two of these were located within the limits of the town. In one of the Smith Mills, just below the Lenox Station, the first wood pulp paper was made in America, this pulp having been manufactured in Stockbridge, by the late Frederick Wuertzbach, a skillful German, whose idea of such material came from the observation of the construction of a forest wasp nest. Also just below the Lenox Station is what is called Frog's Landing. Here a huge ancient rock weighing fifty tons, whose formation



PITTSFIELD BOAT CLUB, PONTOOSUC LAKE

Digitized by Google



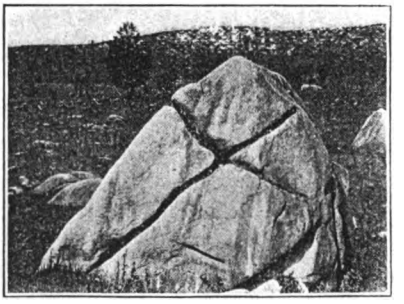
Split Rock, Pittsfield

resembles a huge frog, reposes in the bed of the Housatonic river just below a small dam. To this a popular citizen has added a coat of bright green paint and a pair of brilliant eyes, making an image very true to nature.

A branch trolley from Lenox Station ascends the hills to Lenox, the Newport of Berkshire, with its two spacious hotels, and hundreds of magnificent residences and estates. Here a grand view of Berkshire mountain scenery is obtained from all points of the compass, taking in the majority of its peaks and ranges, a new scene being presented to the eye from fully a hundred different points of outlook. No wonder that Lenox has been an inland paradise for culture and wealth since first its praises were heralded by Fanny Kemble Butler, Henry Ward Beecher, Nathaniel Hawthorne, William O. Curtis, and hundreds of prominent characters of past and present days.

Its principal highlands are Yokum Seat, Bald Head and Osceola Mountains, which latter it shares with the town of Richmond, and in which is also visible Perry's Peak and Cunningham Hill. Here the Patterson Monument and the old Congregational Church on the hill are especial landmarks, in the steeple of which latter the gift clock of Fanny Kemble is still marking off the hours, minutes and seconds with a steady swing of the pendulum, christened by her as "The Tongue of Time." Here also are obtained the finest Southward views of

Digitized by Google



Cross Rock

Greylock to the North, and October Mountain to the East, which latter is in the town of Washington and has been made notable as the 14,000 acre forest wild bird and animal stocked preserve of the late Wm. C. Whitney of New York. Here are the famous Wm. D. Curtis and Aspenwall Hotels, the latter standing on a sightly knoll, 1,460 feet in height, commanding a view of half the county from its roof, and surrounded by 600 acres, which in twelve years has been wrought into a veritable beauty spot by its popular owner and manager, DeWitt C. Bruce.

Crossing the line into Pittsfield on the Berkshire trolley road, the first objects of interest are Arrowhead, the house of Herman Mellville, the author, and once the site of an Indian village; the former summer residence of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, whose ancestor, Jonathan Wendell, was an early settler of the town, and from whom the Wendell Hotel in Pittsfield was named, as also of the old pine tree, a favorite meditative resort of this famed poet and philosopher. Farther on, at the corner of East Street, stands the house in which Longfellow composed his grand poem, "The Old Clock on the Stairs." Reaching the Pittsfield Park, on which stood from 1749 to 1864 a monarchical elm, 120 feet in height, and a relic of the early days of the settlement of the town, historic ground is reached. Here stands the First Congregational Church, in which Fighting Parson Allen preached, when in 1777 he led the Berkshire minutemen to the Battle of Bennington. In this church, in 1816, was organized the first New Year's Morning Prayer Meeting in the United States, which for ninety-four years has been faithfully continued. On this park, the first Agricultural Fair in America was held in 1807, which was continued for about 100 years. On this park,

Digitized by Google

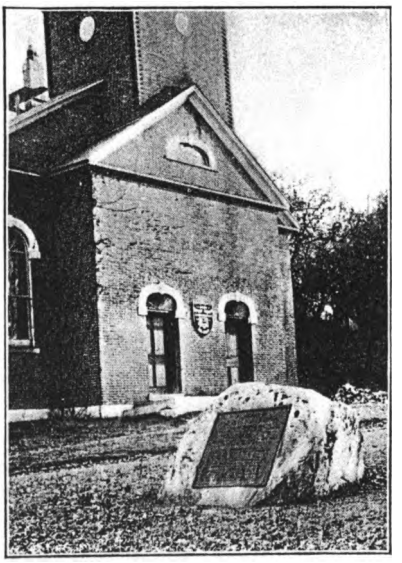
then Capt. Henry S. Briggs assembled the Allen Guards in 1861, to meet a body of Massachusetts militia at Springfield on a day's notice, to hasten on to Washington to protect the government at the outbreak of the Civil War to afterwards become the first Colonel of the Tenth Mass. Regiment, and a brave and distinguished Berkshire General. Near this park also, and within the shadow of the Berkshire Court House, is a huge boulder appropriately inscribed to his memory.

Northward from Pittsfield by highway and the Berkshire trolley line, after passing Coltsville and near the Eastern road entrance to Wizard's Glen in Dalton, is the charming summer residence of Hon. Zenas Crane, perched on a high mountain spur, called "The Bluffs," and affording a charming view of the Greylock range both Southward and Eastward. Then the spacious Cheshire Reservoir is reached and the extensive Farnum lime works on its banks. Passing the sites of the old Wolcott and Hall Colonial Taverns into Cheshire village, and turning Westward into its cemetery on the Greylock foothills, the monument of Rev. John Leland, the olden time Berkshire Moody, from 1774 to 1841, is seen. This famous pioneer revival preacher and sturdy democrat, not only had New England for his field of labor, but many of the Middle and Southern states, and had his precious Bible bound upon his reverend forehead when he died. He was a close friend and adviser of many of the eminent statesmen of the olden times, of whom was James Madison, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry and many of those patriots who once made the State of Virginia the Cradle of Presidents.

Like the Cheshire in England, from which it derived its name, this more modern Cheshire was at one time famous for its production of cheese. Here, in 1801, was produced the famous Cheshire Cheese, weighing 1,235 pounds, the product of all the town's democratic dairies in one day, not a federal curd being allowed to enter into its composition, there being but three farmers in the locality of the latter politics. These assembled curds were placed in a huge cider press, and after the product

Digitized by Google

was moulded and cured, it was taken by Elder Leland and Captain Brown on a sled to the Hudson River, and conveyed by sloop to Washington. Here it was presented by Elder Leland with due ceremony to President Jefferson in presence of his assembled cabinet and foreign diplomats, as a token of the loyalty of Cheshire democracy, and thus the event gained world-wide notoriety.

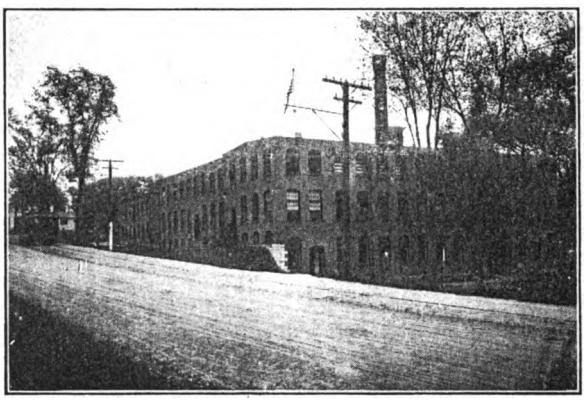


JONATHAN SMITH'S MEMORIAL BOULDER, LANESBORO

Cheshire is farther noted for its fine beds of white sand, said to be unequaled for the manufacture of plate and cut glass, large quantities of which are shipped in barrels all over the United States, and to many foreign countries. Cheshire lime is also exported in great bulk, it being a gilt-edged favorite with contractors and builders. The best iron ore for electrical work is also mined and smelted here, having a large demand.

Farther North the Five Mile Trail to the summit of Greylock is reached, to the West of which rises a beautiful assemblage of mountains and foothills. At the foot of the Cheshire Harbor Hill, a road leads off Eastward to Stafford's Hill, a famous height included within the limits of the town of Cheshire. This was the first settlement in Northern Berkshire, and hither in 1767 came many emigrants from Rhode Island, who founded the village of New Providence, and constructed a Baptist Church, the first in that region. Franklin, the first Masonic Lodge in Northern Berkshire, was also constituted here in 1794, whose

Digitized by Google



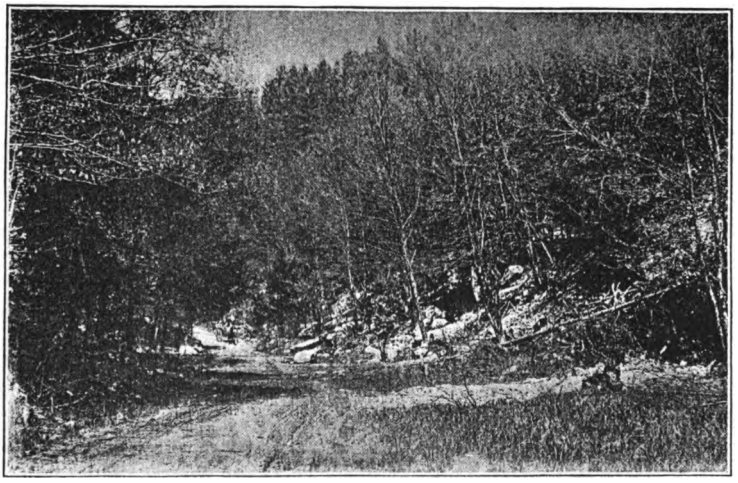
CRANE'S GOVERNMENT MILL, PITTSFIELD

extensive membership extended from Stockbridge to North Adams.

At the entrance to the village of Maple Grove, just to the West, is a wooded hill known as "The Pinnacle," on whose sides are to be found the first evidences of an old Indian trail, not only leading over the summit of Greylock Mountain, but also passing over into the Notch near Ravenscrag. Continuing thence Westward and crossing the Hoosac River near the site of old Fort Massachusetts, it extended to the Sand Springs, which was a favorite resort of the wild man, and then followed over the Pownal and Bennington hills to the Mohawk River in New York. This was the favorite route of the Mohegan and Stockbridge Indians, who annually paid visits to each other, a similar trail of the Five Indian Nations (traces of which are still visible), leading over the Hoosac Mountain from North Adams to Charlemont and the Deerfield and Connecticut Rivers.

Entering the village of Adams, the almost precipitous Eastern slope of Greylock is seen to great advantage, on which is distinctly visible the great scars made by the cloudburst and landslides of 1901, as also the summit and tower—a grand view

Digitized by Google



WIZARD'S GLEN, DALTON

nowhere else obtainable. At the East, arises the finely sloped highway leading up to the birthplace of Susan B. Anthony, the notable female suffragist of world-wide notoriety, and farther on the grand hill-top of the pioneer settlement of Savoy, with Cummington, the birthplace of the poet Bryant, and Goshen, Williamsburg, Northampton and the spacious Connecticut River and valley farther Eastward.

Two Berkshire trolley lines extend Northward from Adams to North Adams. Passing up Park Street, fronting the Public Library on McKinley Square, built of white marble taken from a foothill ledge of Greylock, a bronze statue of this lamented president is seen, the corner stone of which he laid in one of his visits to Berkshire when chief magistrate. At this point a highway leads up to a beautiful and commanding plain to the foot of Greylock, where in 1785 the Rhode Island Quakers founded a pioneer colony, and built the oldest house of worship in Berkshire which still centers the graveyard of the settlement and is in a good state of preservation as a landmark of historic days. From this high perch is to be seen in their mag-

Digitized by Google

nitude, the spacious mills of the Berkshire Cotton Company, one of the modern mammoth manufacturing industries of the famous Hoosac valley.

Passing Northward, through several busy manufacturing villages, an amphitheatre of lofty mountains and high foothills nearly surround the city of North Adams, with many conical and glacial shaped eminences in the foreground. Learned savants affirm that this locality was in primitive ages the site of a great inland sea, while it is known that the early settlers once contemplated utilizing this natural water basin for a mammoth water power for manufacturing purposes.

The first object of interest meeting the eye to the East is a huge pile of debris brought to the surface in building the West shaft of the famous Hoosac Tunnel, and located just above its Western entrance. This, for many years the longest tunnel in the world, is nearly five miles in length, costing the sum of $14,000,000 and 195 lives. It was commenced by private enterprise in 1853, and completed and opened to travel by the State of Massachusetts in 1874. By the sinking of two shafts, the one on the top of the range, 1,000 feet deep, and the other on the Western slope, 250 feet, four headings were obtained, and by skillful engineering, these joined with a variation of but seven-sixteenths of an inch on their face. This wonderful alignment was for a long time considered the greatest civil engineering feat on both continents.

Entering the city on Kingsley Hill is seen to the East the Normal School Buildings on South Church Street, prominently overlooking all the region round about. This School was opened by the State in 1897; its structures are of elegant modern architecture and the institution is eminently popular and highly prized. In a huge water basin to the East of this institution, and at the very foot of the Hoosac Mountain range, is Windsor Lake, the Pontoosuc of Northern Berkshire, recently developed for a charming summer, fresh air and boating resort. Fronting the Houghton Library Building on Church Hill Square, adorned by the Soldiers' Monument, the Daughters of the Revolution

Digitized by Google

WACONAH FALLS, DALTON

have placed a massive rock boulder dedicated to the "Patriots of Northern Berkshire,—1775–1783."

By far the greatest natural curiosity in Northern Berkshire is the Natural Bridge on Hudson Brook, first discovered by a Vermont deer hunter in 1770. This is reached by the East hill road to Clarksburg and also by the Berkshire trolley, now having its Northeastern terminus at Clarksburg, but soon to be extended to Stamford, Vt. It is located a short distance Westward from the Beaver Mill, on a good cross road. This is the only natural bridge of marble in the world, the only one of its size in New England, and is only second in dimensions to the famous Natural Bridge in Virginia, and a recent discovery in Colorado, while there is only one such bridge in Europe, which at all compares with it. It is farther the only Natural Bridge known to be constructed by the peculiar action of water in percolating through joints or cracks in a rocky ledge. Its waters flow down from Stamford and Clarksburg through a charming valley and gorge into its wonderful chasm, which is thought to have been aided in original formation by a great beaver dam which stood at its foot 150 years ago. For fully 100 years it has been an object of the greatest curiosity, and although robbed by vandalism of many of its attractions, the citizens of the locality are taking means to preserve it as a kingly feature in a public park.

Passing over the Phœnix Bridge to the West is the site of the first saw-mill in Northern Berkshire, which was built by Col. Ephraim Williams in 1750, and of the wheel-pit in which Capt. Jeremiah Colegrove successfully concealed a female slave from her New York pursuers in 1802. Passing up to the summit of Furnace Hill, commanding a fine view of the great in-

Digitized by Google

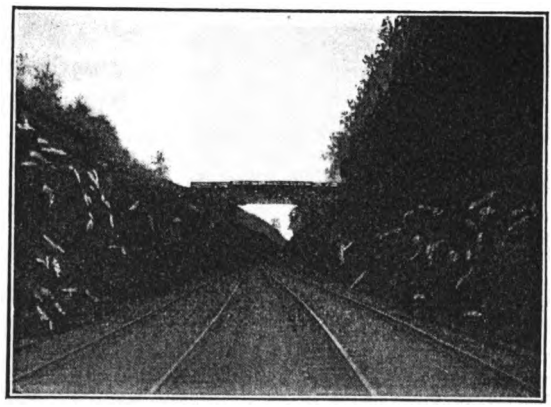
dustrial plant of the Arnold Print Works, the point is reached where the first and only iron ore smelting furnace in extreme Northern Berkshire once stood. In this furnace, the pig iron was smelted from ore mined in the Notch foothills of Greylock, which was converted into steel plates at Albany to sheathe the sides of the *Monitor*, which early in the Civil War sank the *Merrimac* in Chesapeake Bay, and which first inaugurated the construction of armored war ships in America. Farther Westward a highway turns up to Greylock, near which the waters of the Cascade brook come wildly tumbling down from the Notch reservoir. After crossing the bridge at Braytonville, the first tenement house on the high banks of the Hoosac River, and to the left, is that in which James Fisk, the once notable Prince of Erie, was born, as proven by the day book and ledger of the late Dr. Henry L. Sabin of Williamstown.

Just beyond is the site of Old Fort Massachusetts, landmarked by the Perry Elm Tree, the extreme Northern fortification of the New England pioneers in the old French and Indian wars, and built by the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1745. Col. Ephraim Williams was the commandant of this fort, a Greylock mountain peak above the narrow valley bearing his name, as also the town and college at Williamstown. Around this fort, which was captured and destroyed by the French and Indians in 1746, after a gallant defence, the first primitive settlement in Northern Berkshire was made.

Beyond Blackinton, the tower of the magnificent Thompson Memorial Chapel rises like a landmark amid the interesting cluster of structures on the Williams College Campus. This College was established as early as 1793, holding its first commencement exercises in 1795, and issuing the first college catalogue in the United States. Still farther historic interest attaches to this institution for its having been presided over for many years by Dr. Mark Hopkins, a native of Stockbridge, and the most famous teacher known in American history.

On this Campus stands an Astronomical Observatory built of native stone, which was the first structure in the Western

Digitized by Google



EASTERN ROCKY GATEWAY TO CENTRAL BERKSHIRE

Hemisphere for this purpose. It was erected and supplied with instruments by Dr. Albert Hopkins, an eminent professor in this College, in 1837, at his own expense, he having previously made a trip to Europe to perfect himself in this science. In close proximity to the College Cemetery is the Williams College Mission Park, in which is the historic Haystack Monument, marking the site of the Old Meadow Haystack under whose protecting sides four Williams students in 1806 found refuge from a thunder shower, and in a prayer meeting dedicated themselves to missionary work—the veritable birthplace of the Foreign Missionary Society of the United States.

A half mile East of Williamstown, on the State road, leading to North Adams, stands the "Smedley House," built by Nehemiah Smedley in 1772, and now owned by B. F. Bridges. In the cellar of this old structure, beneath its huge oaken beams, is a monstrous historic brick chimney, base and oven, which is 14 by 16 feet in size, in which 400 bushels of wheat raised on this pioneer farm by the patriot Smedley were baked into bread to feed the Berkshire minute-men participating in the Battle of Bennington, the Williamstown contingent being led by him as Captain.

Digitized by Google

A Wild Becket Ravine

A short distance Westward from the Williamstown Railway Station and on the line of the trolley road to Bennington are the Sand Springs, whose medicated and healing waters have long made Williamstown famous as a health resort. These springs, having a never varying temperature of 76 degrees both summer and winter, come bubbling up through a natural filter of sand and gravel in a volume of 400 gallons per minute, are thoroughly free from organic or poisonous ingredients and germ life, are the only warm springs in New England, and are of volcanic origin. They have long been recognized by prominent physicians and scientists as medicinal waters of wonderful curative properties. These waters were first known to the Five Nations or tribes of Indians, as situated on their North Trail leading from Massachusetts into New York, and were a favorite resort of their medicine men to restore the aborigines to health.

Aaron Smedley, a Vermont hunter, was the first white man to notice this wonderful phenomenon, near which he planted a willow tree to mark its site. In 1800 a rude log cabin bath-house was erected, but for many years the value of these life-giving waters were known but to a comparative few, the location of these springs being on a sparsely traveled highway. They are now owned by S. L. Lloyd & Co., are centered in a finely laid out and shady plot of thirty acres on which is situated Greylock Hall and a handsome cluster of bath and pool houses, whither thousands resort each year to drink and bathe. While these natural mineral waters are extensively bottled for export, being largely used in hospitals and sanitariums, they are extensively used in the preparation of a brand of ginger ale of notable gilt-edge.

Digitized by Google

DRY BROOK FALLS, ADAMS

Passing the Vermont and Massachusetts State lines at a point near Moon Hollow, they intersect with that of New York. Here in 1741, an engineering error placed Williamstown and North Adams in Massachusetts, instead of in the Green Mountain State. Leaving the locality of Rattlesnake Hill, the once perilous Dugway on Hog's Back, and its weeping rocks, Pownal Village is reached, the boyhood home of James Fisk, Jr., from which the abrupt hills are ascended to Center Pownal, the route in places being 800 feet above sea level, affording a view of colossal grandeur and beauty. Here is the school-house in which James A. Garfield taught when a student at Williams College, being succeeded therein the following winter by Chester A. Arthur of Union College, N. Y., these being elected President and Vice-President of the United States in 1880, the latter succeeding the former as President after his brutal assassination.

Reaching the East village of Bennington, its charming Main Street is entered from which can be had fine views of the Bald and Anthony peaks, and Mounts Equinox and Shaftsbury to the North. A short distance from the spacious Putnam House, the Electric Street Railway Junction, the grounds of the Vermont State Soldiers' Home, formerly the birthplace of the late Seth B. Hunt, is reached, fronted by the highest natural Single Jet Fountain in the World. This is fed from a great spring of crystal water located on the heights of Bald Mountain, throwing an unbroken stream 185 feet into the air, while its beautiful spray falls in fan-like volume from its apex into the pool beneath. From this locality the trolley line extends to North Bennington, thence through the Bennington Battle Park, having its final terminus at Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Digitized by Google

DESCRIPTIVE PANORAMA

No. 2

SOUTH AND WEST OF PITTSFIELD PARK AND EASTWARD TO DALTON, WINDSOR, HINSDALE, WASHINGTON, BECKET, CHESTER, WESTFIELD AND SPRINGFIELD

STANDING out prominently on the West end of the Pittsfield Park is the bronze statue of the Color Bearer, surmounting a granite pedestal of artistic proportions, a masterpiece of the famous sculptor, Launt Thompson, of New York, and erected in 1872.

On the South line of the highway, on a branch of the Pittsfield Street Railway, and in the immediate vicinity of the park, is located the Berkshire Museum of Natural History and Art, the princely gift of Hon. Zenas Crane of Dalton, held in trust by the management of The Berkshire Athenæum, a spacious Museum and Library structure on this park, a gift of the late Hon. Thomas Allen of Berkshire and Missouri, both the veritable Temples of Literature and Art in Western Massachusetts.

This highly prized public building stands on most interesting historic ground. It was the site of the old Easton Tavern before and during the Revolution, and it was here that the patriots of Connecticut and Berkshire matured the plans for the capture of Fort Ticonderoga, and assembled their troops for the march thereto. It was here that the minute-men of Central and Northern Berkshire gathered to be led to participate in the Battle of Bunker Hill, and afterwards to follow Parson Allen to Bennington.

Farther Southward is reached the grounds of the Country Club, within the shadow of the beautiful South Mountain, and the charming highway leading over romantic Snake Hill to Lenox, long marked by an immense boulder and a giant elm tree.

To the West end of the park, the Pittsfield Street Railway and highways lead to the highlands made notable for the largest

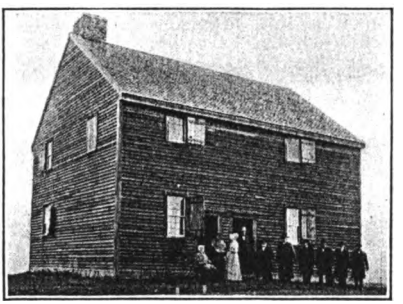
Digitized by Google

McKinley Monument, Park Square, Adams

of the six lakes of Pittsfield, the peerless Onota and the Allen Rock, a popular camping ground of old Indian tribes,—a locality famed for its rare scenic beauties. Just to the South of the Union Depot, an old mill site and its surroundings were once known as "Spunky Hollow," and it was here that Arthur Schofield, with his first set of woolen machinery made in America, from the five fleeces of the first Merino sheep brought to this country from Spain in 1807 by Elkanah Watson, the founder and president of the Berkshire Agricultural Society, spun and wove the first woolen cloth manufactured on this continent. Besides, thirteen yards of this cloth were made into a suit for President James Madison, which was worn by him on the day of his inauguration, the first record of a chief executive of the United States being clothed in American broadcloth on such an occasion. It is an interesting fact that quite near this locality the immense modern fine paper stationery plant of Eaton, Crane, Pike & Co. originated the now popular commercial motto, "Made in Berkshire."

Farther Westward, an extensive iron ore belt of great richness is reached, whose out-croppings and mines are extensively worked, as they have been for many years in the Shaker village, West Stockbridge and Richmond. Here is also the village of the West Family of Shakers, from which trolley tracks will soon be laid to that of the Hancock Family and that at New Lebanon, to connect with a New York State trolley line. By this route,

Digitized by Google



OLD QUAKER MEETING HOUSE, ADAMS

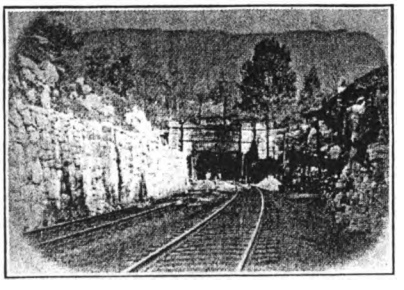
the town of Hancock will be reached, where the parents of Stephen A. Douglas, the afterwards famous lawyer, orator and statesman of Illinois, once lived, who afterwards removed to Brandon, Vt., where he was born. Here also looms into view Mount Townsend, a commanding eminence taking its name from a pioneer family, of whom Hon. Martin I. Townsend of Troy was the last distinguished survivor, winning national recognition for his legal acumen, his unmatched eloquence, and his heroic efforts to bring about the abolishment of American slavery.

Turning Northward from the Pittsfield Park, its cluster of churches, elegant Wendell Hotel, and commanding bank and business structures, the eye is at once arrested by the architectural beauty and massiveness of the new home of the Agricultural Bank, acknowledged to be the finest financial edifice in the State. This institution was founded in 1818 with a capital of $100,000 and was the first bank opened in Berkshire County. Farther on is encountered the spacious new American House, and beyond the historic site of the Old Cantonment Grounds of the war of 1812–13, used as a military and supply fort, and as a prison for captives. This is now covered by St. Joseph's Church, School and Convent, the spacious Maplewood Hotel and beautiful lawns, and other structures, the tower and steeple of St. Joseph's Church having been for many years a model for architects, because of its unmatched symmetry.

Turning to the East at the commodious Passenger Station, offices and power house of the Pittsfield Street Railway, its rails and a fine State highway extend past the House of Mercy, to Dalton and Hinsdale. The first object of interest presented on this route is the massive facade of Missouri granite marking

Digitized by Google

the entrance to the great horse-breeding plant of Wm. Russell Allen of Pittsfield and St. Louis, the birthplace of the famous trotter, Kremlin, and of a host of famous speedy equines bred in the United States.



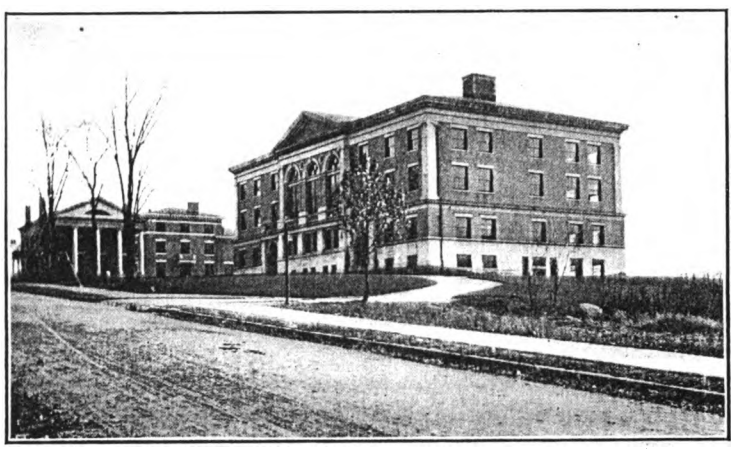
Hoosac Tunnel Gateway, North Adams

Then the well-known Government Mill in Coltsville is reached, in which for many years the Crane family have manufactured bond and bank note paper, not only for this country, but for many foreign nations, from a wonderful patent invention of its own conception.

A short distance Eastward, the highway leads up to the pleasant Dalton Main Street, below which, on the banks of the West branch of the Housatonic River, are located the three Crane paper mills, notable not only for their fine product, management and huge artesian wells, but as the site on which the pioneer Zenas Crane erected the first paper mill West of the Connecticut River in 1799, the veritable Cradle of Paper Making in Berkshire, now the largest industry in its great wealth of manufacture.

Reaching the Irving House and continuing a mile Northward over a finely shaded highway, an abrupt descent reveals one of the wildest and most picturesque glens or ravines within the Berkshire acreage, for years a favorite resort from near and far. Here a narrow defile is walled in with huge detached rocky boulders, covered with hanging festoons of dark grey moss, and piled high one upon another, as if by warring Titans. Nothing but the echoes of the human voice disturbs the perfect silence of this weird chasm, into which the sun and moon cast not a single ray, and into which not a sound from the outside world penetrates. Tradition has it that the "Devil's Rock," rising on one side of this ravine, was the altar on which the an-

Digitized by Google



STATE NORMAL SCHOOL BUILDINGS, NORTH ADAMS

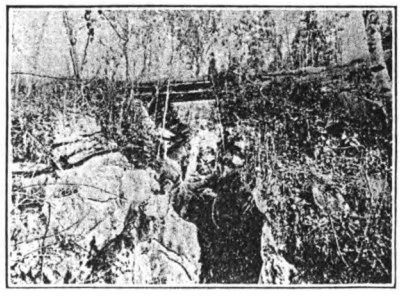
cient Indian medicine men offered human sacrifice to the "Great Spirit."

Still farther Eastward on Dalton Main Street is the famous Weston paper mill plant, with Mt. Weston rearing its attractive peak on the near Northern hills, abundant and highly cultivated acres at the foot of its Southern and Eastern slopes, marking the noted agricultural ranch, the Flint Stone Farm of Fred G. Crane. Thence Northward, soon the waters of Windsor Brook come leaping down from Waconah Falls, in beautiful cascades, bearing an uncontaminated and crystal volume of liquid purity from the mountain springs above.

Still farther Northward, Mount Pleasant, the noted summer home and sylvan retreat of Senator W. Murray Crane in Windsor is reached, with its unequalled kaleidoscopic outlook over a vast area of hill, mountain, plain and valley landscapes.

Reaching Hinsdale, a charming view is to be had from Warner Hill (a treeless and shrubless eminence), of the great Ashmere Lake, of the Peru Hills (famed in 1775 for their tall men), from which a fine highway leads Northward and Eastward to the rocky eminence in the town of Washington, through a deep

Digitized by Google



Wonderful Natural Bridge, North Adams

half mile cut therein, the double tracks of the Boston & Albany Division of the New York Central Railway find roadbed, to continue a serpentine course past a wild Becket ravine down the sides of a great chain of encircling hills, and the banks of the Westfield River to the Connecticut valley. This huge chasm, clad in a flow of pearly tears in summer and wreathed in garlands of glittering ice and great snow drifts in winter, is the veritable Eastern Gateway to Central and Southern Berkshire, opening both East and West upon scenes of the wildest and most entrancing natural beauty in all New England.

United States Senator Hoar, in a Congressional Memorial address in 1897, paid this most eloquent tribute to Berkshire "whose sons have made, by hastening to join Washington at Cambridge, Stark at Bennington and Lincoln at Washington, a record reaching far beyond the stars. The chime of the church bells, the hum of the industries, the lowing of the kine in this most beautiful spot on earth, to which no Arcadian landscape, no Italian skies, present so fair a vision, recalls to my mind this exquisite translation of Virgil:

> On many a hill, the happy homestead stands;
> The living lakes through many a vale expand;
> Cool glens are here, and shadowy lanes divine,
> Deep sleep, and far off voices of the kine.
> One reverence still the untainted race inspires,
> Their country first, and after her their sires."

Digitized by Google

DESCRIPTIVE PANORAMA

No. 3

FROM PITTSFIELD TO LANESBORO, CHESHIRE, NEW ASHFORD AND WILLIAMSTOWN

THE first point of interest going Northward from the Pittsfield Street Railway Station and Power House is the Pittsfield Rural Cemetery, entered through a massive granite arch, the gift of Hon. Thomas Allen, a descendant of the fighting parson at Bennington, both of whom are here buried, the grave of the former being marked by an unbroken shaft of Missouri granite 100 feet in height, the first of the two monuments in the United States of such altitude, and which cost $125,000.

Here is also to be found the marble mausoleum of Gordon McKay, the famous sewing machine inventor, and also the mausoleum of the Clapp family, who made the gift of the fine granite Mortuary Chapel near the entrance to the grounds. Here is also the monuments of Gov. Geo. N. Briggs, that of Dr. John Todd, the eminent divine, the graves of Gen. Henry S. Briggs, the first commander of the Mass. Tenth Regiment, of Gen. W. F. Bartlett, the first Colonel of the 49th, and of a host of distinguished revolutionary and civil war patriots and soldiers, eminent divines, statesmen, judges, lawyers and citizens, known to Berkshire history down from the far past to the present day. For historic interest and beauty this burial place, in the midst of a vast mountain amphitheatre, has no equal in the Commonwealth.

Just beyond is a highway turning to the West, being a near approach to Onota Lake, to Berry Pond on the Taconic heights and to Lulu Cascade, the local paradise of the vine and blossom of the wild arbutus flower. Then the world-famed plant of the Pontoosuc Woolen Company is reached, which was established in 1825, the first woolen factory in Berkshire. Still farther Northward Pontoosuc Lake comes into view, for more

Digitized by Google

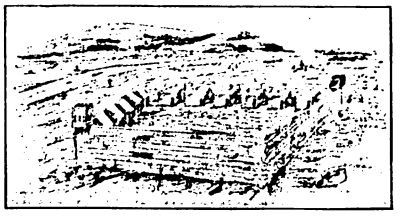
than a century the charming inland water pleasure and fishing resort of the entire country, its great bathing and boating surface, with Greylock Mountain rising in majestic beauty to the North, having been developed by superior accommodations for public recreation and outing in the later years. Here was the nearest grist mill to Stafford's Hill in 1770. From above this lake a highway leads to the Westward to a prominent elevation called Constitution Hill, with a bald summit and forest-fringed slopes. This hill is of historic interest, as it was named in honor of Jonathan Smith, a patriot Lanesboro farmer, who as a local delegate to a State Convention held at Boston in 1788, made immediately possible the adoption of the United States Constitution by a bare majority of nineteen votes. This was done by a humble, though spirited appeal by Smith to the farmers of the State assembled in the Convention to adopt this measure, when it was threatened with disastrous defeat.

Historic Boulder at North Adams

Massachusetts was thus the sixth State of the original thirteen to adopt the Federal Constitution and its example swiftly hurried the remaining seven States into line to thus permanently establish this Free Republic. It was this Berkshire citizen who saved the day, and this hill named in his honor, not only recognizes this great service, but more modern admirers have placed a huge boulder in front of the Lanesboro Baptist Church on which is a bronze tablet inscribed to his memory and commemorating the deed which has so faithfully preserved it.

Also to the Northwest of Pontoosuc Lake is a quartet of huge detached boulders of great curiosity named Balance, Split, Cross and Octopus Rocks, each presenting distinctive and interesting features. In this locality are highways leading over Potter Mountain to Hancock and Lebanon Springs, the latter

Digitized by Google



Old Fort Massachusetts

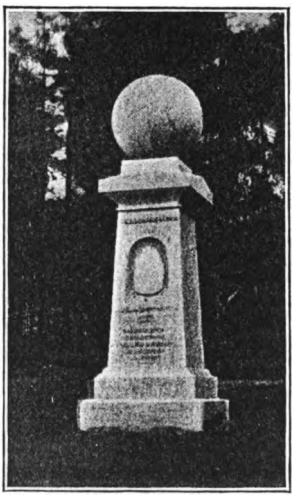
in the pioneer years being the Gretna Green of Berkshire, on a platform in the crotch of a huge tree trunk thereon, many of the old-time ancestry having been married by an accommodating and not over-curious New York Justice of the Peace, always satisfied with a simple $5 fee.

Passing Northward of Constitution Hill, now the property of descendants of Rebecca Nourse, hung in early Salem days for witchcraft, the old farm of Jonathan Smith and the old Lanesboro Cemetery containing his well-marked grave, as well as the huge boulder which points to the last resting place of Josh Billings, the great American humorist, the Pittsfield trolley rails and the highway ascend to the summit of Brennan Hill by different routes. From the summit of this eminence, once the popular resort of the Berkshire militia for general trainings, the grandest hill-side view of the Taconic, Washington and Hoosac Mountain ranges, with accompanying rivers, lakes and valleys, is obtained—a scene never to be forgotten by the beholder.

The first road turn to the Westward on the summit of this hill, leads to a rocky cliff or spur of Greylock, over which a wild brook plunges past a well-defined Indian Head in a charming cascade called Pettibone Falls, from which ledge a fine panoramic view of the Cheshire Reservoir is to be had. From another rocky ledge farther on an aërial bucket trolley line conveys the best lime rock in the United States for several miles to the Farnum Kilns on the banks of the Cheshire Reservoir. A few miles onward the Cheshire Town House is reached where trolley connection is made with the Berkshire line, Northward and Southward, at the Pittsfield Company's convenient Station House, which Company also has a handsome waiting station and pavilion on the shores of Lake Pontoosuc for the public accommodation.

Digitized by Google

From the terminus of the Pittsfield Street Railway in Lanesboro, the main highway from the South to Greylock, as also to New Ashford and Williamstown, leads direct Northward. The lower road follows the West branch of the Housatonic River nearly to its source, then the upper Green River through cool and shady stretches and many a dainty bit of scenery to the Colleges. While on this route the near ranges of Greylock and Taconic come within almost touching distance, it affords fine views of each, and so prominently as to have been made the subject of both prose and poetry.

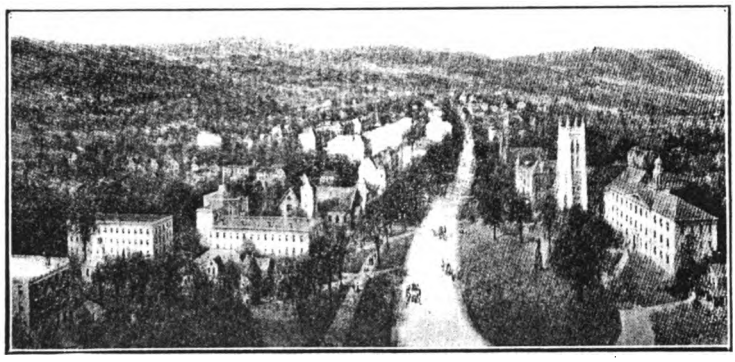


HAYSTACK MISSIONARY MONUMENT, WILLIAMSTOWN

On Lanesboro's Main Street, the old homes of Hon. Henry Shaw and of his son Josh Billings are seen, as also the sites of the Talcott and Tolman once famous Boys' School and that of a Young Ladies' Seminary. A short distance above the St. Luke's Episcopal Church, built of native stone in 1836, and the site of the old Baker Tavern, famous as a gathering place of Revolutionary ancestry for hospitality, pleasure and consultation, the old highway Northward passes up the gentle hill slopes to the Old Stone Schoolhouse, marking the Eastward roadway turn to the Rockwell Road and the summit of Greylock.

Passing this schoolhouse to the Northward, the site of the old Colonial Tavern of Capt. Jabez Hall is reached, where this great pioneer fighter, appropriately named from a Biblical character, and his three valiant sons long catered to man and beast in the early days. It was here that Capt. Jabez Hall raised a company, in which his three sons enlisted, to fight in the French and Indian wars, losing his life in the invasion of Canada. It was also here that his son Lyman raised troops and led them in the war of the Revolution, and it was in this safe

Digitized by Google



WILLIAMS COLLEGE CAMPUS

retreat that afterwards many a fleeing runaway slave found protection and safety.

Farther onward is the old New Ashford burial ground, in which are the remains of Sergeant Samuel Page Tyler, who was deafened for life by British cannon at the battle of Bunker Hill, and of many of his patriot neighbors. It was this Orderly Sergeant of the Lanesboro, New Ashford and Cheshire minutemen, who mustered them at night to march with him to the battle of Bennington, and beside him in the storming of the tory breastworks, the first Berkshire patriot, a comrade from Lanesboro, was killed. In entering the New Ashford valley the site of his home is still pointed out, a short distance to the East of which stood the house of one Ingraham, of the three Revolutionary soldiers who captured Major André near Tarrytown, N. Y., the unfortunate British officer hung for a Revolutionary war spy by General Washington.

On the high ridge or hill barrier between Lanesboro and New Ashford, a detached foothill of Greylock, are two notable springs. That on the South side of this elevation is the source of the Housatonic River, which debouches into Long Island Sound, and that on the North, of the Green River, which, joining the waters of the Hoosac at Williamstown, finds way to the Atlantic, meeting the Hudson North of Troy.

Digitized by Google

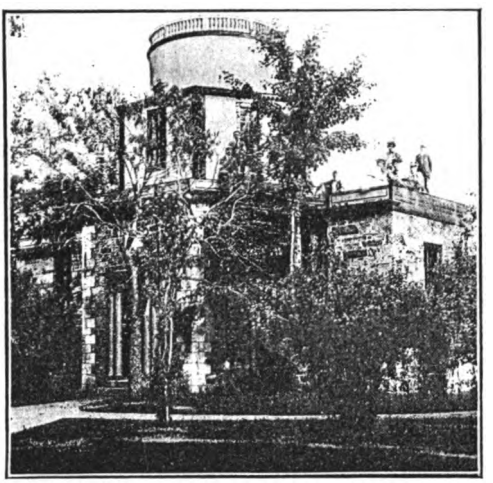
THANATOPSIS GLEN WILLIAMSTOWN

While at the South end of a Taconic foothill West of Lanesboro, near so-called Silver Street, named from a bold counterfeiter of continental coin, was the first marble quarry opened in Berkshire, the second was on the North side of Dugway Hill in New Ashford, owned by twelve notable Lanesboro citizens who did an immense business for many years. It was known as the Lanesboro Marble, which was for a long period in great public demand, the huge gang-saws being propelled by the head waters of the West branch of the Housatonic River. This product was conveyed by teams to the Hudson River and thence to New York and the Atlantic by sloops for distribution in many of the Northern and Southern cities for building and monumental use.

At Jordan's Corners, the village of South Williamstown is reached, made notable in earlier years as the location of the Mills School for Boys, a later rival of the old Academy at Lenox, in fitting young men for College. Here the Hancock Brook joins Green River and from thence highways lead past Jericho Ridge to Hancock and Northward over Stone and Bee Hills to the Colleges, as also to a beautiful woodland locality named Thanatopsis, from one of the poems of Bryant, supposed to have been composed on this spot.

In a quiet village cemetery is the grave of Gen. Hamilton N. Eldridge, the three year chum of President James A. Garfield in the Williams College Class of 1856, a native of this locality, afterwards to become a prominent member of the Chicago bar, and a brave officer under General Sherman at the capture of Corinth and Vicksburg. Though an ardent democrat, through his wide influence with the Williams alumni and a host

Digitized by Google



Astronomical Observatory at Williams College

of warm friends all over the land, he concentrated the winning forces which secured the presidential nomination in the Chicago Republican Convention of 1880.

After passing Sweet's Corners the highway entrance to the Hopper, at the base of the hill leading up into the spacious Williamstown main street, is the Green River water power site of the first grist mill in Northern Berkshire, which was erected by Col. Ephraim Williams in 1750 to supply the garrison of Fort Massachusetts, and the little settlement adjacent, with Indian meal. Here, to the Westward looms up the heights of Berlin Mountain in a rocky chasm near whose summit is a deposit of ice and snow both summer and winter, and a few miles farther Westward in New York the largest Gladioli Plantation in America, has attracted a crowd of tourists for many summers and autumns.

Digitized by Google

DESCRIPTIVE PANORAMA

No. 4

THE HEIGHTS OF HISTORIC BENNINGTON

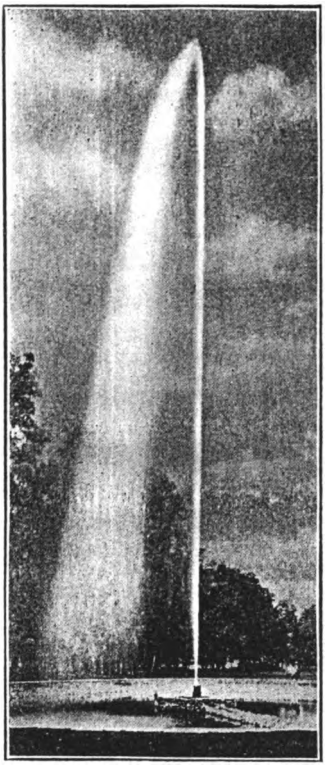
IT is really astonishing that so many sites of historic events are to be found between the town of Sheffield and that of Bennington, on a highway route of seventy miles, which seem to culminate in importance as the commanding eminence is climbed, and the village of Bennington Center, with its broad central street and spacious greenswards and parks is entered. It is truly said of this famous locality that when many new features of reminiscent improvement in contemplation are carried out, and added to the many existent, that "Bennington will be the gem of the many historic towns in the United States."

Commencing at the East end of a wide avenue with its wealth of broadness, lies Mount Anthony, visible on clear days from Greylock, not only notable for its extent of outlook over the territory of three States, but also for a spacious cave of eight high vaulted rooms, reaching upward into unexplored space, first discovered in 1761, and said to be the largest natural cavern in New England.

Situated in a beautiful park nearly in the center of the village is an imposing monument to William Lloyd Garrison, who on this prominent highland, as the first relentless public foe to American slavery, published the first anti-slavery newspaper in 1828, soon after to pursue his fearless and eminent career in Boston, amid bitter persecution, danger and revilings, until his object was accomplished, and a great Civil War, costing the nation a sea of blood and a wealth of treasure, struck off the manacles of a long enslaved race.

In this vicinity is the Walloomsac Inn, the oldest in Vermont, which was built and owned in 1776 by Capt. Elijah Dewey of Revolutionary war fame, and is now conducted by its popular proprietor, Walter H. Berry, as a summer and fall, and in fact all the year around resort, and which retains the great favorit-

Digitized by Google



HIGHEST FOUNTAIN IN THE WORLD, EAST BENNINGTON

ism it has always enjoyed down through the years from Bennington Battle days. Almost opposite is to be seen the First Congregational Church, built in 1806 by the oldest religious organization in the State. This also was near the site of the original First Church, which was dedicated in 1766, being the first church building in Vermont, having as its first pastor, Rev. Jedediah Dewey (of whom Elijah Dewey, now residing in Bennington, is a descendant), and Col. Ethan Allen as an attendant. In this edifice the Hessian prisoners, captured at the Battle of Bennington, were at first confined and guarded by Berkshire and Bennington soldiers. The exact location of this old edifice is now designated by a boulder recently placed by the Bennington Historical Association.

Near by is the old Bennington Center Cemetery, which is one of the most interesting abodes of the dead in all New England. It contains the pioneer settlers of the town, nearly all the local participants in the Battle of Bennington, five Vermont Governors, several Congressmen, a number of regular army officers, the Hessians who fell in the battle and their monument, the first minister of the First Church of Vermont, and many other interesting personages. Many of the epitaphs on its ancient tombstones are decipherable and are both quaint and curious.

Still farther on, stands an elegant marble pedestal surmounted by a bronze Catamount of life size, with a snarling face looking

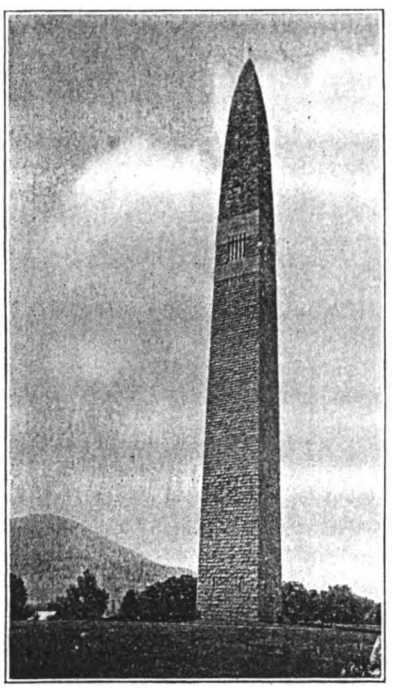
Digitized by Google

towards the famous Breckenridge farm, which was a bone of contention before the Revolution between the New York land claimants under the authority of King George, and the settlers of the New Hampshire Grants. It was on the Breckenridge farm that the Green Mountain Boys, under command of Ethan Allen, repulsed the New York Sheriff and his posse of 700 men, who had come to take possession of the same, proving his previous defiant assertion "that the Gods of the Valleys were not the Gods of the Hills." "It was on this farm," said Governor Hall, "that the infant State of Vermont was born."

WM. LLOYD GARRISON MONUMENT, BENNINGTON

This monument also marks the site of the first Vermont State House, which was built in 1769, and here met the famous Council of Safety under Vermont's Provisional Government. It was afterwards named the Green Mountain Tavern, whose landlord placed a stuffed catamount under his sign-post as a defiance towards the State of New York, who sought before the Bennington Battle to drive the Vermont settlers from their New Hampshire grants, and from this incident came the name of "Catamount Tavern." It was here that Ethan Allen, after the Battle of Lexington, with his brave Captain Seth Warner, mustered the Green Mountain Boys for the surprise and taking of Fort Ticonderoga, making memorable his demand for the surrender of that fortification "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

This was also the headquarters of Col. Ethan Allen at the Battle of Bennington, and it was here that he met Benedict Arnold, the traitor, when sent by the State of Connecticut in 1775 to take charge of the Regiment of Green Mountain Boys. Col. Allen, then in command of the regiment, was greatly angered at the coming of Arnold, and with drawn sword, dared



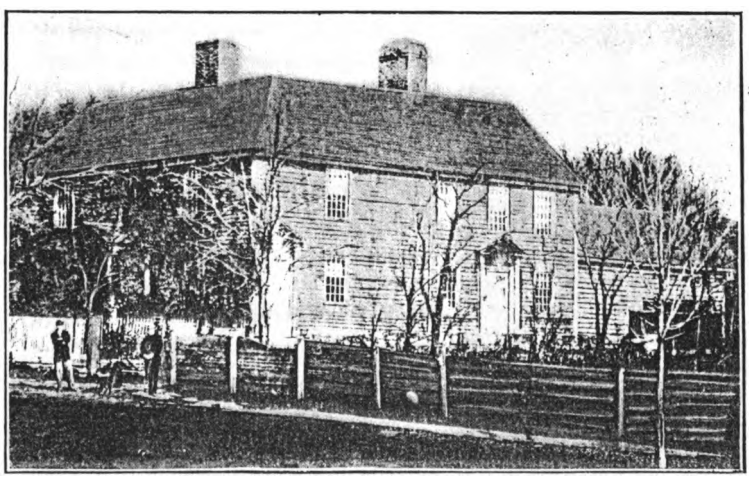
BENNINGTON BATTLE MONUMENT AND PARK

him to issue a single word of command to the troops, whereupon Arnold departed homeward.

On the Southwest corner of the Catamount Tavern grounds, the General Hospital for the Northern Department of the Continental Army was built in 1776, having accommodations for 125 men, and an efficient medical and surgical staff. It was here that the wounded of both armies were ministered to after the Bennington Battle. The Catamount Tavern, a model of olden time architecture, was destroyed by fire in 1871.

The crowning object of interest in Bennington Center and in all the region round about, is the Bennington Battle Monument, built of native stone, rising to an altitude of 308 feet, the highest Battle Monument in the world, and visible from Greylock with the naked eye. Its outlook is one of exceeding beauty and magnificence, embracing a wilderness of mountains and valleys and the original battle-field, now called "Battle Park," which is situated on the banks of the Walloomsac River, five miles distant in the town of Hoosick, N. Y., the objective point of Burgoyne's Expedition into this region having been a stone storehouse on this grand eminence. This monument is lighted by electricity, is in charge of a government keeper, and its majestic summit is always accessible to the visitor, having been visited by 9,000 persons in 1909.

Digitized by Google



Old Catamount Tavern, Bennington

On these grounds is to be seen the first piece of land put under cultivation in Bennington, the old town whipping post and pillory, the site of the first log cabin of the first settler and that of the house of Col. Ethan Allen. Not far distant is the spot where David Redding was hanged in 1788, the first man thus executed in the State of Vermont, and where Archibald Bates was thus last similarly punished in 1839.

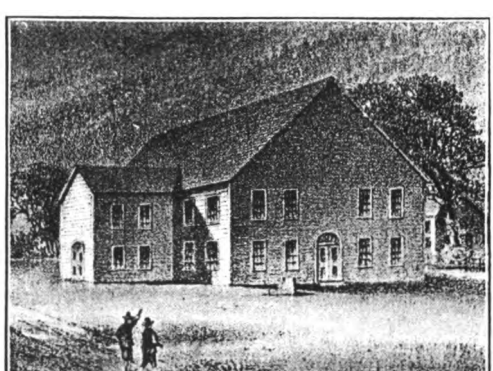
On these grounds, on which are mounted several rare specimens of captured Revolutionary war ordnance, are soon to be placed distinguishing monuments to Gen. John Stark, the heroic fighter in the French and Indian wars, and the brave commander of the American troops in the Bennington Battle, as well as to his most notable officers in that historic conflict, Col. Ethan Allen and Col. Seth Warner. The first of these, to be dedicated on Bennington Day, Aug. 16, 1910, will be in recognition of Col. Seth Warner, the captor of Crown Point, and who also led the Green Mountain Boys in the repulse of Carleton at Longueil, at the Battle of Hubbardston and the associate of Stark and Allen in the Bennington victory. Al-

Digitized by Google

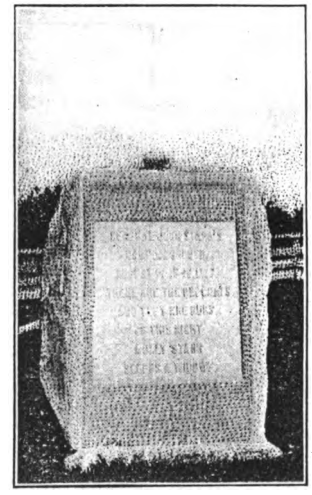
CATAMOUNT MONUMENT, BENNINGTON

though he died at his birthplace in Roxbury, Conn., after seventeen years' residence in Bennington, in 1784, his deeds as a partisan officer in the war of the Revolution, his bravery, sagacity, energy and humanity, and his successful defence of his infant State, have made his memory forever dear to the sons of Old Vermont. This statue, which is the $4,000 gift of Col. Olin Scott, a large-hearted and patriotic native of Bennington, is to be of full heroic size in bronze, clad in continental uniform, and is to surmount an imposing pile of granite, thirty feet in height.

Five miles distant from the Battle Monument to the West, on a slight knoll in Battle Park, stands a boulder on which is a bronze tablet, reading "General John Stark's Camping Ground, August 14, 15, 16, 1777. There are the Redcoats, and they are ours, or this night Molly Stark sleeps a widow."



THE OLD BENNINGTON CHURCH

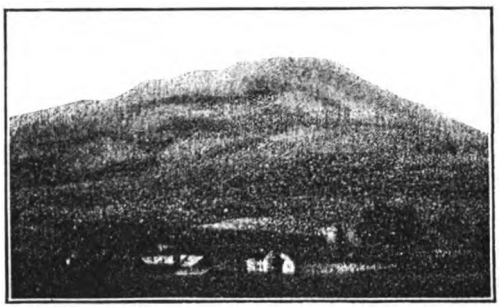


GEN. STARK'S CAMP BOULDER MONUMENT IN BENNINGTON BATTLE PARK

Vermont was known as the "Wilderness" until after the subjugation of Canada by the English in 1759. Then Benning Wentworth, Provisional Governor of New Hampshire, by order of King George, made land grants within his territory, the first of which was the township of Bennington, which was named in his honor. Capt. Samuel Robinson, in returning from the Battle of Lake George, encamped here, mistaking the Walloomsac for the Hoosac River, and was so delighted with the locality that he called it "The Promised Land." Thirteen years later, he returned from his home in Hardwick, with the families of Peter and Elizur Harwood and Timothy Pratt of Amherst, and settled here, being a Captain of the New Hampshire Provincials. When Governor Tryon of New York sought to wrest the Bennington grant from New Hampshire, he went to London and successfully interviewed King George, obtaining a cessation of this persecution for a time, and died in London in 1767, although this strife was afterwards renewed.

Previous to 1777, this territory was called New Connecticut, when it was christened Vermont. Early that year, its Council of Safety was presided over at the Catamount Tavern by Thomas Chittenden, when the news of the advance of Gen. Burgoyne and his tory and Indian allies, brought to a termination all land grant hostilities. The Battle of Bennington covered the most part of three days. The first day's battle brought a hard earned victory to 1,800 Vermont and Massachusetts militia over a mixed force of British and Hessian soldiers, Indian allies and tories, in which most of the Indians and tories fled, and in which Baum, the Hessian commander, was killed. When British

Digitized by Google



MOUNT ANTHONY, BENNINGTON

reënforcements arrived the next day, and the militia was about to retreat, the bravery of Capt. Seth Warner saved the day by announcing the approach of patriot reënforcements, and after a heroic struggle, memorable as long as this nation exists, the enemy were put to flight, this triumph of raw troops over trained foreign soldiers being rapidly followed by events which made possible the upbuilding of this, the greatest Free Republic on earth.

BRYANT'S BENNINGTON BATTLE HYMN

Now that the bonds of old-time brotherhood between the pioneer patriots of Berkshire and Bennington, through the invention of man for the annihilation of distance from days to hours, have been renewed between their kindred in these modern times, and the soldier ancestry of the one lay in honored graves within sight of the Bennington Monument, and of the other beneath the shadows of the Berkshire Mountains, it seems eminently fitting to reproduce this master poem, the original manuscript of which is a prized possession of Solomon Buckley Griffin, the esteemed editor of the Springfield Republican:

"On this fair valley's grassy breast,
The calm, sweet rays of summer rest,
And dove-like peace divinely broods
On its smooth lawns and solemn woods.

Digitized by Google

A century since in flame and smoke
The storm of battle o'er it broke;
And ere the invader turned and fled,
These pleasant fields were strewed with dead.

Stark, quick to act and bold to dare,
And Warner's mountain band were there;
And Allen, who had flung the pen
Aside to lead the Berkshire men.

With fiery onset—blow on blow—
They rushed upon the embattled foe,
And swept his squadrons from the vale,
Like leaves before the autumn gale.

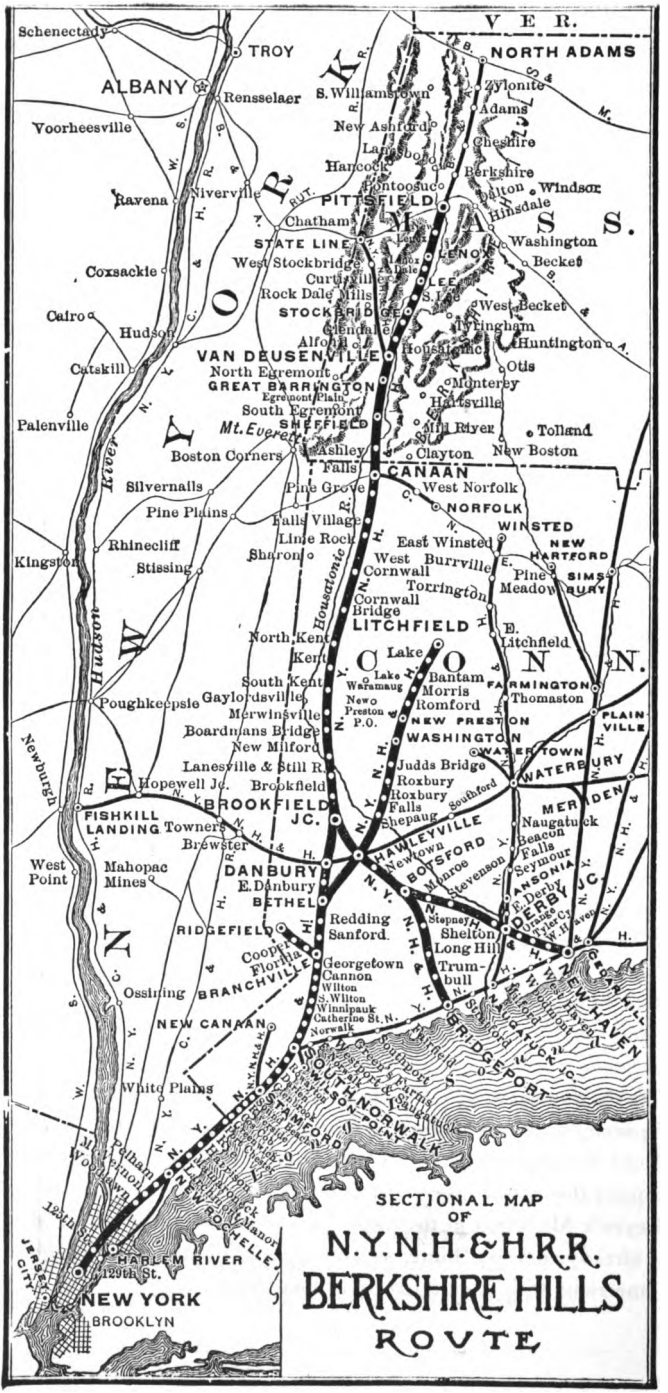
Oh! never may the purple stain
Of combat blot these fields again,
Nor this fair valley never cease
To wear the placid smile of peace.

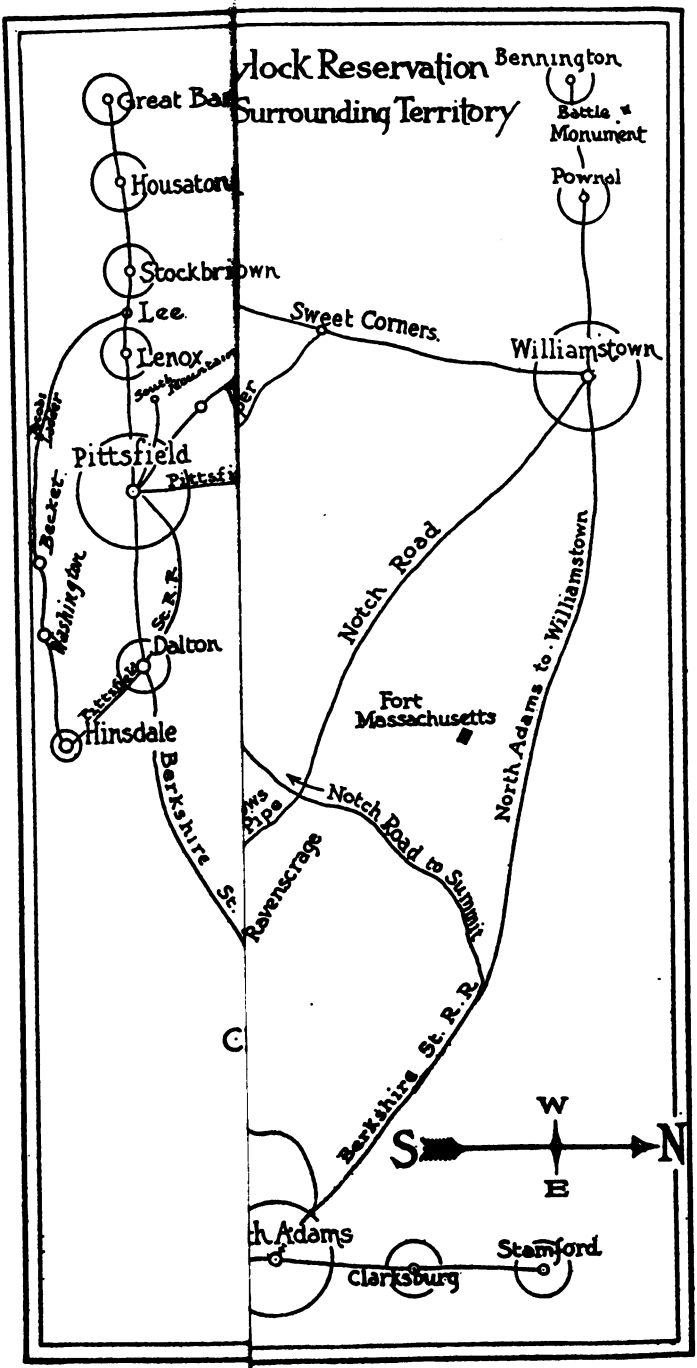
But we, beside this battle field
Will plight the vow that 'ere we yield
The rights for which our fathers bled,
Our blood shall steep the ground we tread.'

And men shall hold the memory dear
Of those who fought for freedom here;
And guard the heritage they won
While these green hill-sides feel the sun."

Early in 1910 the Pittsfield Street Railway plant was acquired by the Berkshire system and both properties were placed in charge of Hon. C. Q. Richmond as General Manager. Happily this assures the construction of a branch trolley line to Greylock Mountain in the immediate future from Adams, over an already surveyed route, as well as South and West through connections with Connecticut and New York.

Digitized by Google


Schenectady
TROY
ALBANY
Rensselaer
Voorheesville
Ravena
Niverville
Coxsackie
Cairo
Hudson
Catskill
Palenville
Kingston
Silvernails
Pine Plains
Rhinecliff
Stissing
Poughkeepsie
Newburgh
Hopewell Jc.
FISHKILL LANDING
Towners
Brewster
West Point
Mahopac Mines
Ossining
White Plains
Pelham
New Rochelle
Mamaroneck
Port Chester
Rye
Greenwich
Stamford
SOUTH NORWALK
NORWALK
Saugatuck
Westport
Fairfield
BRIDGEPORT
Stratford
Milford
NEW HAVEN
Derby
Ansonia
Seymour
Beacon Falls
Naugatuck
MERIDEN
WATERBURY
Waterbury
Thomaston
FARMINGTON
Plainville
NEW HARTFORD
Pine Meadow
SIMSBURY
Tolland
New Boston
Clayton
Canaan
West Norfolk
NORFOLK
WINSTED
East Winsted
West Burrville
Cornwall
Torrington
Cornwall Bridge
LITCHFIELD
E. Litchfield
North Kent
Kent
Lake Waramaug
South Kent
Gaylordsville
Merwinsville
Boardmans Bridge
New Milford
Lanesville & Still R.
Brookfield
BROOKFIELD JC.
Bantam
Morris
Romford
NEW PRESTON
WASHINGTON
Judds Bridge
Roxbury
Southford
Shepaug
Falls
HAWLEYVILLE
Newtown
BOTSFORD
Monroe
Stevenson
DANBURY
E. Danbury
BETHEL
Redding
Sanford
RIDGEFIELD
Cooper
Florida
Georgetown
Cannon
Wilton
S. Wilton
Winnipauk
Catherine St.
Norwalk
BRANCHVILLE
NEW CANAAN
Stepney
Shelton
Long Hill
Trumbull
Stony Hill
Derby
Ousatonic
Tait's Co.
W. Derby
Avery
DERBY JC.
Housatonic R.
Housatonic
Mt. Everett
Egremont Plain
South Egremont
SHEFFIELD
Boston Corners
Ashley Falls
Pine Grove
Falls Village
Lime Rock
Sharon
Stockbridge
West Stockbridge
Curtisville
Rock Dale Mills
STOCKBRIDGE
Glendale
Alford
VAN DEUSENVILLE
North Egremont
GREAT BARRINGTON
Lenox
Lenox Dale
LEE
S. Lee
Lenox Furnace
Housatonic
Hartsville
Mill River
Otis
Monterey
Tyringham
West Becket
Becket
Washington
Hinsdale
Dalton
Windsor
Berkshire
Lanesboro
Cheshire
Adams
Zylonite
NORTH ADAMS
S. Williamstown
New Ashford
Hancock
Hoosic R.
Hoosic Tunnel
Hudson R.
Housatonic R.
Deerfield R.
Connecticut R.
Saugatuck R.
Naugatuck R.
Pootatuck R.
Still R.
Mianus R.
Byram R.
Rondout Creek
Wallkill R.
Croton R.
Bronx R.
Harlem R.
Manhattan I.
Long Island Sound
Hempstead Harbor
Oyster Bay
Huntington
Port Jefferson
Northport
Centre Island
Sands Point
Great Neck
Manhasset
Roslyn
Glen Cove
Flushing
Whitestone
College Point
Bayside
Jamaica
Hollis
Queens
Long Island City
Astoria
Hell Gate
East River
Harlem River
125th St.
120th St.
NEW YORK
BROOKLYN
JERSEY CITY
N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
W. S. & B. R. R.
H. R. R. R.
C. & H. R. R. R.
N. Y. & N. H. R. R.
N. Y. & H. R. R.
N. Y. & Harlem R. R.
N. Y. & Putnam R. R.
Harlem & Portchester R. R.
Rutland R. R.
Boston & Albany R. R.
Boston & Maine R. R.
Connecticut River R. R.
Housatonic R. R.
Naugatuck R. R.
Shepaug R. R.
Shepaug
Woodbury
Southbury
Middlebury
Oxford
Seymour
Ansonia
Derby
Shelton
Stepney
Trumbull
Monroe
Stevenson
Botsford
Newtown
Hawleyville
Danbury
Bethel
Redding
Sanford
Ridgefield
Branchville
New Canaan
Norwalk
South Norwalk
Stamford
Greenwich
Port Chester
Rye
New Rochelle
Mamaroneck
Pelham
White Plains
Ossining
Fishkill Landing
Towners
Brewster
Hopewell Jc.
Brookfield
Brookfield Jc.
Lanesville & Still R.
New Milford
Boardmans Bridge
Merwinsville
Gaylordsville
South Kent
Kent
North Kent
Lime Rock
Falls Village
Sharon
Stissing
Rhinecliff
Pine Plains
Silvernails
Pine Grove
Ashley Falls
Boston Corners
Mt. Everett
Egremont Plain
South Egremont
Sheffield
Great Barrington
North Egremont
Van Deusenville
Alford
Glendale
Stockbridge
Rock Dale Mills
Curtisville
West Stockbridge
Lenox
Lenox Dale
Lee
S. Lee
Lenox Furnace
Housatonic
Hartsville
Mill River
Otis
Monterey
Tyringham
West Becket
Becket
Washington
Hinsdale
Dalton
Windsor
Berkshire
Lanesboro
Cheshire
Adams
Zylonite
North Adams
S. Williamstown
New Ashford
Hancock
Pittsfield
Chatham
State Line
Coxsackie
Cairo
Hudson
Catskill
Palenville
Kingston
Silvernails
Pine Plains
Rhinecliff
Stissing
Poughkeepsie
Newburgh
Hopewell Jc.
Fishkill Landing
Towners
Brewster
West Point
Mahopac Mines
Ossining
White Plains
Pelham
New Rochelle
Mamaroneck
Port Chester
Rye
Greenwich
Stamford
South Norwalk
Norwalk
Saugatuck
Westport
Fairfield
Bridgeport
Stratford
Milford
New Haven
Derby
Ansonia
Seymour
Beacon Falls
Naugatuck
Meriden
Waterbury
Thomaston
Farmington
Plainville
New Hartford
Pine Meadow
Simsbury
Tolland
New Boston
Clayton
Canaan
West Norfolk
Norfolk
Winsted
East Winsted
West Burrville
Cornwall
Torrington
Cornwall Bridge
Litchfield
E. Litchfield
North Kent
Kent
Lake Waramaug
South Kent
Gaylordsville
Merwinsville
Boardmans Bridge
New Milford
Lanesville & Still R.
Brookfield
Brookfield Jc.
Bantam
Morris
Romford
New Preston
Washington
Judds Bridge
Roxbury
Southford
Shepaug
Falls
Hawleyville
Newtown
Botsford
Monroe
Stevenson
Danbury
E. Danbury
Bethel
Redding
Sanford
Ridgefield
Cooper
Florida
Georgetown
Cannon
Wilton
S. Wilton
Winnipauk
Catherine St.
Norwalk
Branchville
New Canaan
Stepney
Shelton
Long Hill
Trumbull
Stony Hill
Derby
Ousatonic
Tait's Co.
W. Derby
Avery
Derby Jc.
Housatonic R.
Housatonic
Mt. Everett
Egremont Plain
South Egremont
Sheffield
Boston Corners
Ashley Falls
Pine Grove
Falls Village
Lime Rock
Sharon
Stockbridge
West Stockbridge
Curtisville
Rock Dale Mills
Stockbridge
Glendale
Alford
Van Deusenville
North Egremont
Great Barrington
Lenox
Lenox Dale
Lee
S. Lee
Lenox Furnace
Housatonic
Hartsville
Mill River
Otis
Monterey
Tyringham
West Becket
Becket
Washington
Hinsdale
Dalton
Windsor
Berkshire
Lanesboro
Cheshire
Adams
Zylonite
North Adams
S. Williamstown
New Ashford
Hancock
Pittsfield
Chatham
State Line
Hudson R.
Housatonic R.
Deerfield R.
Connecticut R.
Saugatuck R.
Naugatuck R.
Pootatuck R.
Still R.
Mianus R.
Byram R.
Rondout Creek
Wallkill R.
Croton R.
Bronx R.
Harlem R.
Manhattan I.
Long Island Sound
Hempstead Harbor
Oyster Bay
Huntington
Port Jefferson
Northport
Centre Island
Sands Point
Great Neck
Manhasset
Roslyn
Glen Cove
Flushing
Whitestone
College Point
Bayside
Jamaica
Hollis
Queens
Long Island City
Astoria
Hell Gate
East River
Harlem River
125th St.
120th St.
New York
Brooklyn
Jersey City
N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.
N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
W. S. & B. R. R.
H. R. R. R.
C. & H. R. R. R.
N. Y. & N. H. R. R.
N. Y. & H. R. R.
N. Y. & Harlem R. R.
N. Y. & Putnam R. R.
Harlem & Portchester R. R.
Rutland R. R.
Boston & Albany R. R.
Boston & Maine R. R.
Connecticut River R. R.
Housatonic R. R.
Naugatuck R. R.
Shepaug R. R.
Shepaug
Woodbury
Southbury
Middlebury
Oxford
Seymour
Ansonia
Derby
Shelton
Stepney
Trumbull
Monroe
Stevenson
Botsford
Newtown
Hawleyville
Danbury
Bethel
Redding
Sanford
Ridgefield
Branchville
New Canaan
Norwalk
South Norwalk
Stamford
Greenwich
Port Chester
Rye
New Rochelle
Mamaroneck
Pelham
White Plains
Ossining
Fishkill Landing
Towners
Brewster
Hopewell Jc.
Brookfield
Brookfield Jc.
Lanesville & Still R.
New Milford
Boardmans Bridge
Merwinsville
Gaylordsville
South Kent
Kent
North Kent
Lime Rock
Falls Village
Sharon
Stissing
Rhinecliff
Pine Plains
Silvernails
Pine Grove
Ashley Falls
Boston Corners
Mt. Everett
Egremont Plain
South Egremont
Sheffield
Great Barrington
North Egremont
Van Deusenville
Alford
Glendale
Stockbridge
Rock Dale Mills
Curtisville
West Stockbridge


Great Bar
Housatonic
Stockbridge
Lee
Lenox
Pittsfield
Dalton
Hinsdale
Becket
Washington
Sweet Corners
Williamstown
Bennington
Battle Monument
Pownal
Notch Road
North Adams to Williamstown
Fort Massachusetts
Notch Road to Summit
Berkshire St. R.R.
Ravenscrage
Clarksburg
Stamford
W
S
N
E

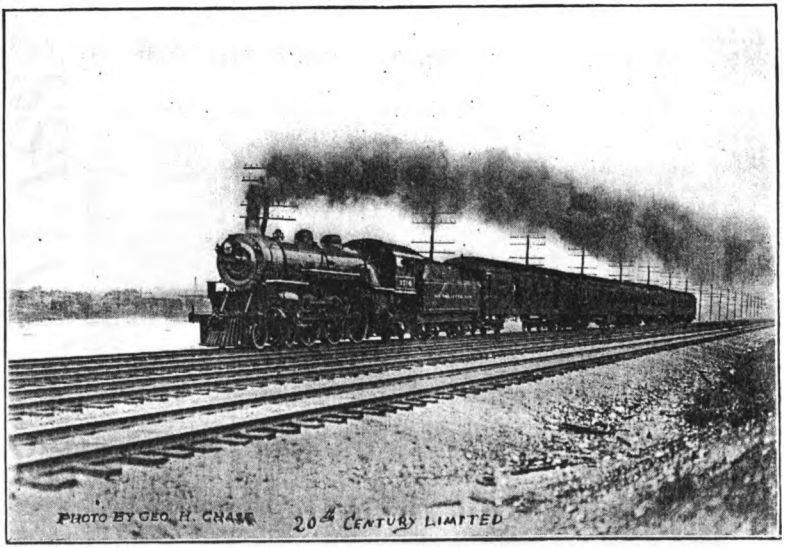
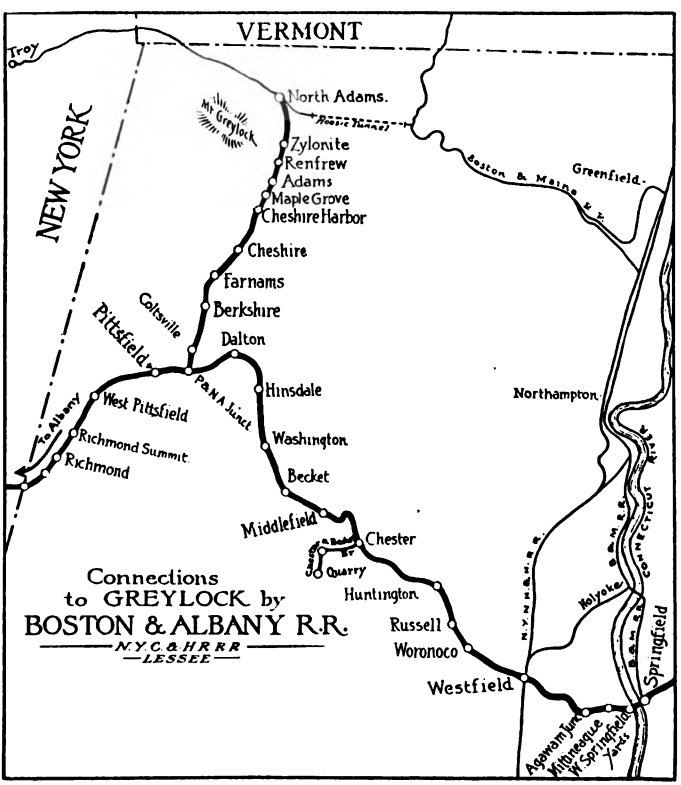
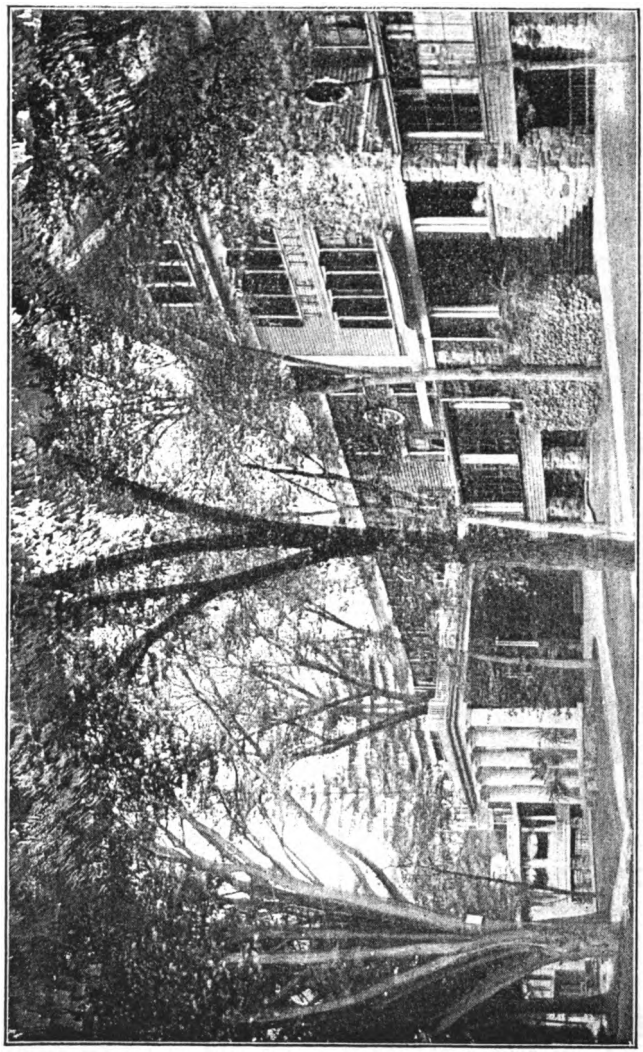


PHOTO BY GEO. H. CHASE
20th CENTURY LIMITED


VERMONT
NEW YORK
Troy
North Adams.
Mt. Greylock
Zylonite
Renfrew
Adams
Maple Grove
Cheshire Harbor
Cheshire
Farnams
Berkshire
Dalton
Pittsfield
Coltsville
To Albany
West Pittsfield
Richmond Summit
Richmond
P. & N. A. Jct.
Hinsdale
Washington
Becket
Middlefield
Chester
Junction
Quarry
Huntington
Russell
Woronoco
Westfield
Agawam Junction
Willimansett
W. Springfield Jct.
Springfield
Holyoke
Northampton
Boston & Maine R.R.
Greenfield
Connecticut River
Connections
to GREYLOCK by
BOSTON & ALBANY R.R.
N.Y.C. & H.R.R.R.
LESSEE

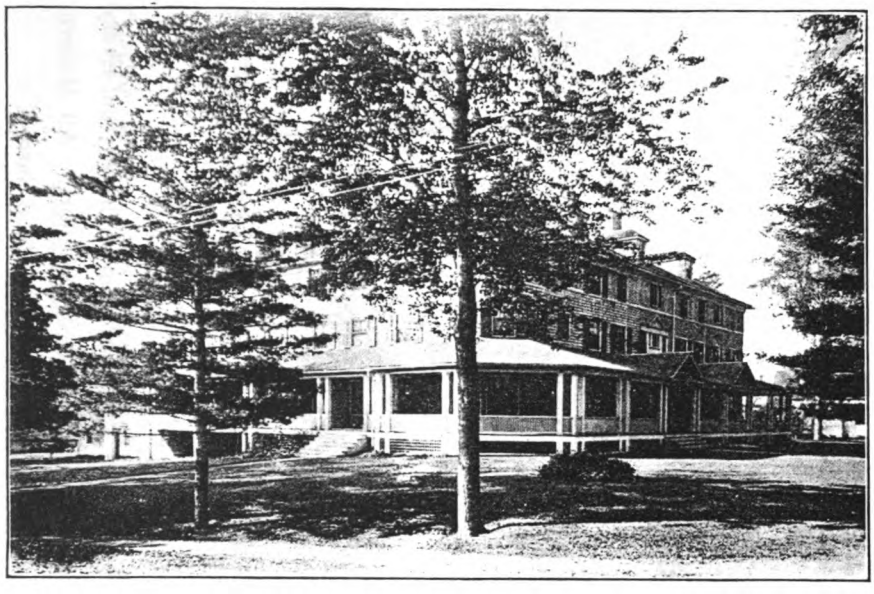
A Charming Summer Resort for Rest and Recreation
Elevation about 1,000 Feet
Good Water — Excellent Roads — Golf Links — Motoring
Open May 30th to November



THE BERKSHIRE INN, GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.
350 Feet Frontage

CALEB TICKNOR & SON, Owners
THIRTY-THIRD SEASON

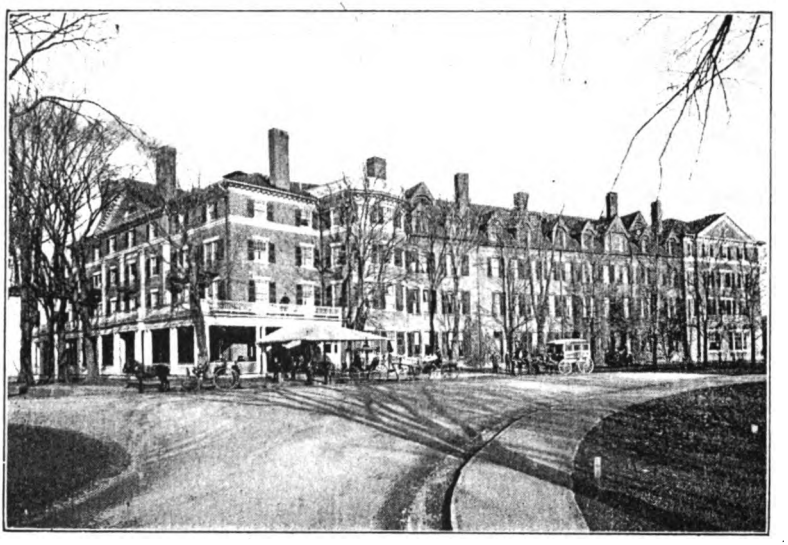
GREENOCK INN, LEE, MASS.



H. C. SAVAGE, Proprietor

A Delightful Resort for a Brief or Extended Stay in the Berkshires

Digitized by Google



Curtis Hotel

WILLIAM D. CURTIS, Proprietor

LENOX, - MASSACHUSETTS

Center of Town. On Main Highway from Everywhere.
Perfect Roads. Every Comfort. All Modern
Improvements. Good Garage.

Digitized by Google

HOTEL ASPINWALL

LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS

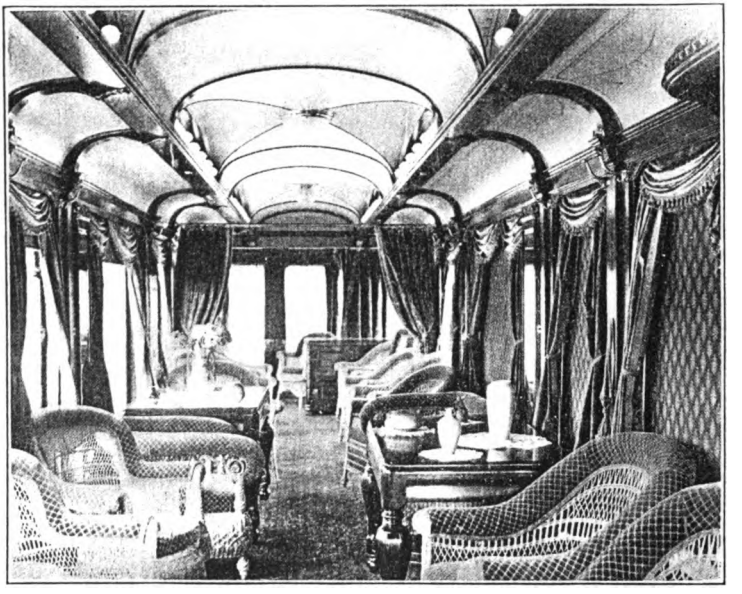
The Finest Resort House in the Famous Berkshire Hills

OPEN JUNE TO NOVEMBER

Largest and Best Equipped Hotel Garage in New England

Digitized by Google

The Berkshire Street Railway



INTERIOR VIEW OF "THE BERKSHIRE HILLS"

And its connecting lines cover Great Barrington, Stockbridge, Lenox, Lee, Pittsfield, Lanesboro, Cheshire, Adams, North Adams, Clarksburg and Williamstown in Berkshire County, Massachusetts, Pownal and Bennington in Vermont, and Hoosick Falls in New York.

It operates daily during the Tourist Season two Parlor Cars, the "Berkshire Hills" and the "Bennington;" one from Great Barrington, Mass., to Bennington, Vt., and return; one from Bennington, Vt., to Great Barrington, Mass., and return.

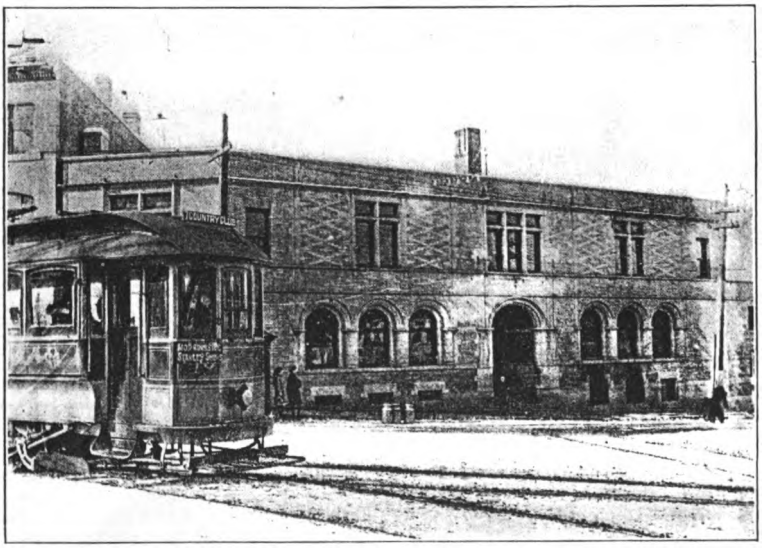
If you desire to see the Bennington Battle Monument, Williamstown College, Greylock Mountain and the famous resorts of Southern Berkshire, take the Berkshire Street Railway Cars.

For Folders and Information apply to local offices, Pittsfield, North Adams, Bennington, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

THE

PITTSFIELD ELECTRIC STREET RAILWAY CO.

Picturesque Trolley Trips



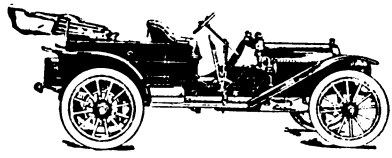
Through Central Berkshire
The Pontoosuc Lake
Route to Lanesboro and Cheshire
The Dalton and Hinsdale Lines
Onota Lake and Lake Avenue Routes
South Street, Country Club, West Pittsfield,
Morningside and Stanley Works Branches

Digitized by Google

FRANKLIN WESTON, President H. D. SISSON, Treasurer

The Central Auto Station Co.

59 West Street, Pittsfield, Mass.



Garage and Sales Agency

Distributors for Pierce, Stevens-Duryea, Pope-Hartford, Buick

---

The Berkshire Gleaner

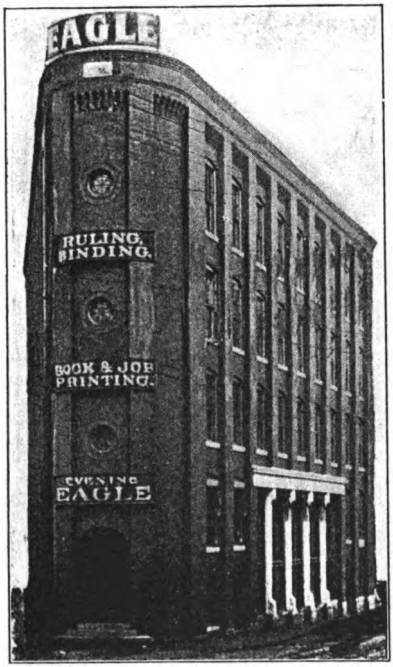
HENRY M. WHITE, Editor and Proprietor

Lee, Mass.

Central Berkshire News and Advertising Medium More Than Fifty Years

The Gleaner, more than all Berkshire papers together, writes up from original work the scenic features of the county, and the story of the old roads and early settlers. Mr. White, who is a Mt. Everett Reservation Commissioner, hopes in due time to embody his results in a book, "Views Afoot in Berkshire."

Digitized by Google



The Evening Eagle

Pittsfield, Mass.

The Leading Berkshire Newspaper

Circulation 1909 — 9,000
Circulation 1910 — 9,500

Circulation Books open to Public Inspection

Our Associated Press News Service is the only full wire report received in Berkshire County.

Largest and most modern Job Printing Office and Book Bindery in Berkshire County in Connection

---

ATTRACTIVE ROOF GARDEN

STRICTLY FIRE PROOF

Hotel Wendell

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

LUKE J. MINAHAN,
Proprietor

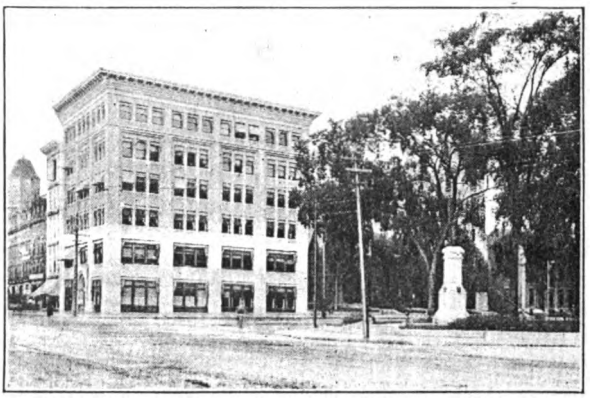
European Plan
Up-to-Date Café

All Trolley Cars Stop at this House

Directly Opposite the Pittsfield Park

Berkshire County Savings Bank

Pittsfield, Massachusetts



INCORPORATED 1846

ARTHUR H. RICE, President

ROBERT W. ADAM, Treasurer

WILLIAM L. ADAM, Sec'y and Ass't Treasurer

QUARTER DAYS

January 1, April 1, July 1, October 1.

Dividends Payable January 1, July 1.

Digitized by Google

ORGANIZED 1851

Berkshire Life Insurance Co.

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

JAMES W. HULL, PRESIDENT
WILLIAM WYMAN, VICE-PRES. AND TREASURER
J. M. LEE, ACTUARY
THEODORE L. ALLEN, SECRETARY
ROBERT H. DAVENPORT, ASSISTANT SECRETARY

ITS POLICIES ARE PROTECTED BY THE NON-FORFEITURE LAWS OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

JOHN B. STONE, GENERAL AGENT,
Office, Company's Building,
Pittsfield, Mass.

Map of Berkshire County, showing roads, schools, churches, and points of interest, sent free on application to home office or any agent.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW AMERICAN HOUSE

PLUMB & CLARK, Proprietors

LOCATED IN BUSINESS CENTER

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

American Plan
$3 per day and upwards

This new and elegantly furnished Hotel is equipped with all modern improvements, including steam heat, electric lights, elevator, sample rooms, etc.

A fine Café and European Restaurant in connection.

THE LOBBY

PITTSFIELD AUTO GARAGE COMPANY, Pittsfield, Mass.

(Official Blue Book Station: Authorized A. C. A. Tourist Garage)

MILLS BUILDINGS

328 NORTH STREET

TELEPHONE 15

MAPLEWOOD HOTEL NORTH ONE BLOCK

NEW AMERICAN HOUSE ONE BLOCK SOUTH

Fire Proof Garage; New Ownership Management; Always Open; Capacity, 100 Cars; Ladies' Waiting Room.
Machine Shop; Tires and Supplies; Electric Charging and Vulcanizing.
Sales Agency for Locomobiles, Chalmers-Detroit, Maxwell and Hudson Cars.

SAMUEL BRIDGES

American House

Livery and Boarding Stables

All Kinds of Single and Double Carriages

Hack Service Day and Night

Prompt Attention Given to All Orders

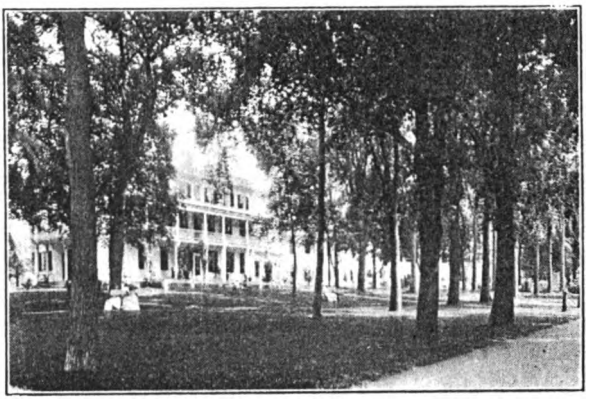
Telephone 136–46 Columbus Avenue

Pittsfield, Mass.

The Maplewood

Pittsfield, Mass.

A. W. PLUMB, Proprietor



THE Maplewood, open from June to November, has long been recognized as the select resort for summer visitors to Pittsfield and The Berkshires.

In architecture it is Colonial and rambles delightfully over spacious, beautifully shaded grounds.

Unlike most summer hotels its location is in the city, yet its immediate surroundings are, in a nature, rural, while the air from the hills with which the city lies surrounded is tonic and invigorating to a degree.

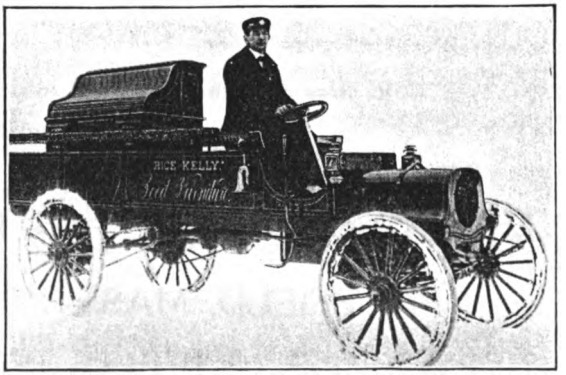
Thus it is that the guest at the Maplewood enjoys the dual advantage of city and mountains combined. So popular is the Maplewood that, year by year, it has been found necessary to enlarge its capacity until now it numbers nearly 300 rooms.

For rates, reservations, etc. address

A. W. PLUMB,

The Maplewood, Pittsfield, Mass.

RICE & KELLY
GOOD FURNITURE



We deliver all goods free of charge anywhere in Berkshire
PITTSFIELD, MASS.

JAMES S. McKENZIE **EDWARD J. WISE**

THE HOTEL WITH A WELCOME

THE KENNEY
OPPOSITE PITTSFIELD AUTO GARAGE

333-335 NORTH ST.
PITTSFIELD, - - - MASS.

First-Class Café Connected Tel. 415-11 Long distance 8940
Special Attention Given Automobile Parties

"MADE IN BERKSHIRE"

Eaton, Crane & Pike Co.

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Sole Agents For

The Crane Papers

The Finest Correspondence Papers Made

"MADE IN BERKSHIRE"

Digitized by Google

Berkshire Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

PITTSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

ESTABLISHED 1835

STATEMENT, JAN. 1, 1910

Amount Insured,		$13,489,990.00
Cash Assets		198,315.34
Re-Insurance Reserve,	$95,944.82	
Other Liabilities,	2,058.50	
		98,003.32
Cash Surplus		$100,312.02

DIVIDENDS PAID ON ALL EXPIRING POLICIES

HENRY R. PEIRSON, President **J. M. STEVENSON, Secretary and Treasurer**

ROBERT A. BARBOUR, Assistant Secretary

F. A. JORDAN

Dalton Automobile Station

Vulcanizing, Overhauling, Repairing, Storage and Supplies.

First-Class Machine Shop in Connection

Telephone Connection

DALTON, - MASS.

Digitized by Google

The Berkshire Brewing Association

Brewers and Bottlers

While Summering and Touring
in the Berkshire Hills call for

Berkshire Pure Malt Extract

Berkshire Pale Ale

Lenox Half Stock Ale

Mannheimer Lager Beer

These Beers contain the pure bracing air and pure waters of the Berkshires. Also the finest bottled Soda and Mineral Waters.

These can be obtained also on the Reservation.

Pittsfield, Mass.

Digitized by Google

THE BEST HOME NEWSPAPER

Independent, Able, Progressive

Springfield Republican

MASSACHUSETTS

THE LEADING NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL WITH A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION

ESTABLISHED IN 1824 BY SAMUEL BOWLES

(DAILY) Morning, $8 SUNDAY, $2 WEEKLY, $1

Always the leader in its field, *The Daily Republican* continues to set a high standard in newspaper-making. Each issue is the result of the painstaking, careful effort which for years has distinguished this as the journal of quality, reliability and enterprise.

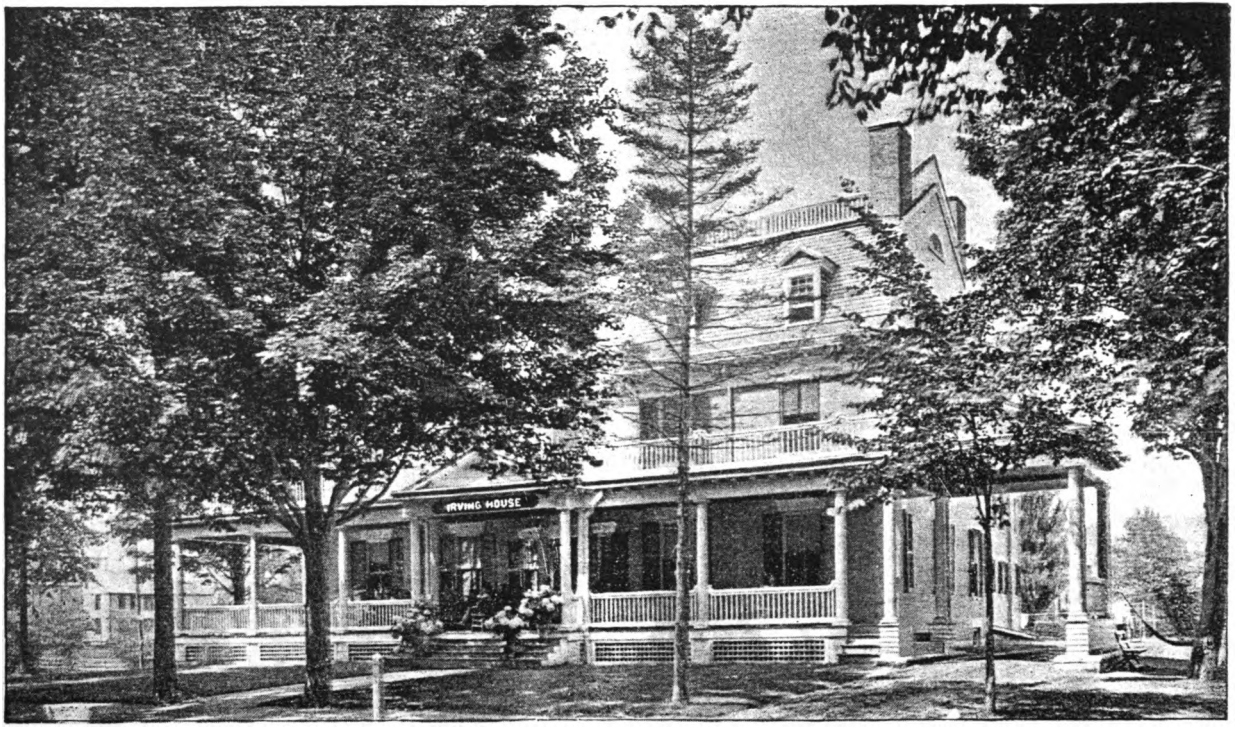
The extensive enlargement of *The Republican's* fine building on Springfield's busy Main street makes possible important improvements in the editorial, business and mechanical departments, and with an equipment second to none this newspaper in its *Daily, Sunday* and *Weekly* issues offers the reader a journal sane, safe and satisfying.

The Weekly Republican is a great big bargain at $1 a year for 16 broad pages filled with the "cream" of the Daily and Sunday issues.

Specimen Copies of either Edition sent free on application. The Weekly Republican will be sent free for one month to any one who wishes to try it.

All subscriptions are payable in advance. Address

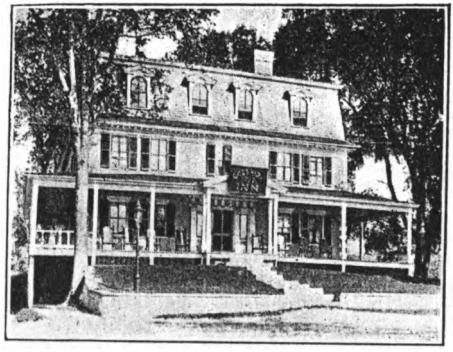
THE REPUBLICAN, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



THE IRVING HOUSE, DALTON, MASS. Herbert Sturgis, Manager

AMONG THE BERKSHIRE HILLS

CHESHIRE INN



T. F. CALLAHAN

Proprietor

OPEN ALL THE YEAR

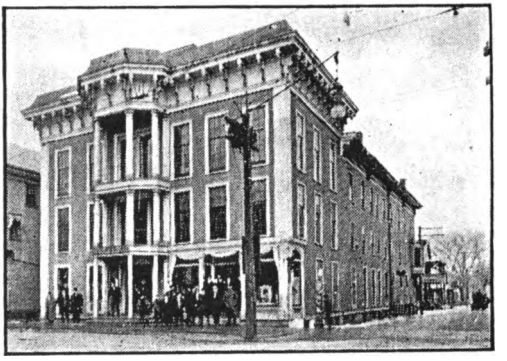
On the line of the Berkshire Street Railway

Digitized by Google

GREYLOCK HOUSE

CENTER STREET

ADAMS, MASSACHUSETTS



THOMAS P. WELCH, Proprietor

American Plan

Thoroughly Equipped with all the Modern Conveniences

Junction of the Berkshire Street Railway Trolley Lines

Digitized by Google

MACHINE AND EXPERIMENTAL WORK
TELEPHONE 164-1

Parker Garage and Machine Co.

Automobile

Storage, Repairs and Supplies

51 West Main St. North Adams, Mass.

TOWER MOTOR CO.

HIGH GRADE

Motor Cars and Accessories

The Only Garage in Adams

Repairing and Supplies

53 Dean St. Adams, Mass.

Digitized by Google

The Richmond Hotel

FIREPROOF

North Adams, Mass.

Rooms Single or En Suite, With or Without Bath

European Plan

Hotel Wellington

Under Same Management

W. H. WINGATE, Manager

Digitized by Google

THE GREYLOCK STABLES

North Adams, Mass.

F. A. PATTERSON, - Proprietor

Stage running to Greylock Summit every Wednesday and Sunday at 9 A. M. Fare, round trip, $1.50. Seats reserved until 9 P. M. on previous evenings. Special parties of any size can be accommodated by a notice of one day.

Let us pilot you to some of the beautiful spots described in this book. Write or telephone.

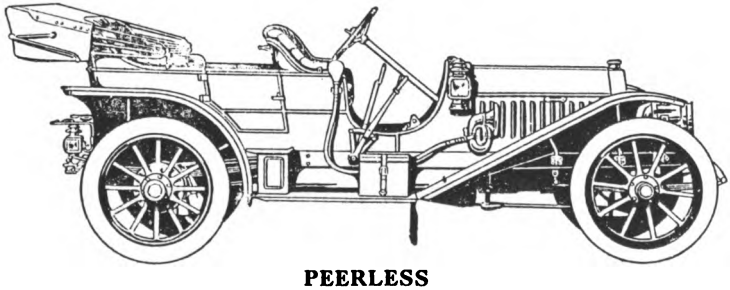
F. A. PATTERSON, 39 State St., North Adams, Mass.

NORCROSS-CAMERON COMPANY

THE BIG GARAGE

Absolutely Fireproof

STORAGE REPAIRING



PEERLESS

Peerless, Chalmers and Hudson Cars

57-61 BRIDGE ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

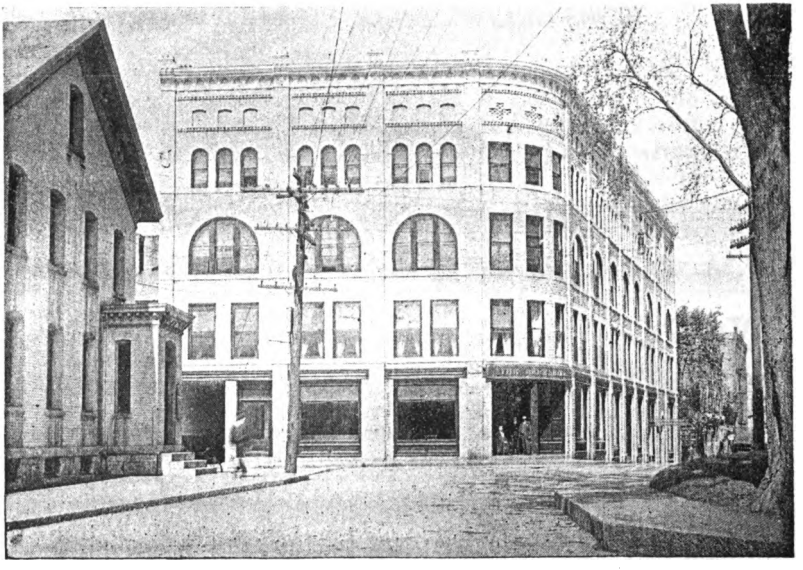
Digitized by Google

Telephone and Electric Lights in Every Room

One Block From the Depot—Opposite the City Hall

THE BERKSHIRE

E. M. MOORE, Proprietor



European and American Plan. New Up-To-Date Commercial Hotel. Sample Rooms. First Class Livery. Contains 94 Bedrooms, 25 Baths, Café.

CORNER OF BANK AND SUMMER STREETS

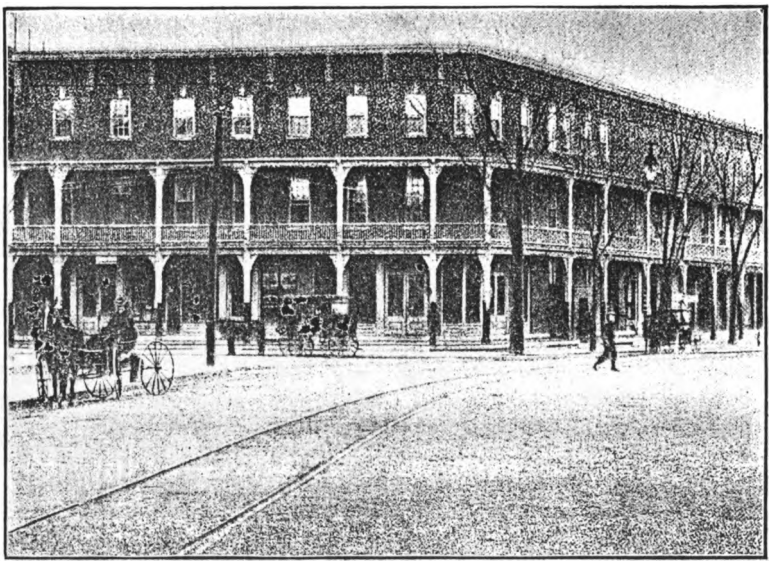
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Digitized by Google

PUTNAM HOUSE

Bennington, Vt.

P. C. CORNELL, Proprietor



Pleasant rooms, single and en suite. An elegant cuisine on the American Plan. Polite attention and all the modern conveniences.

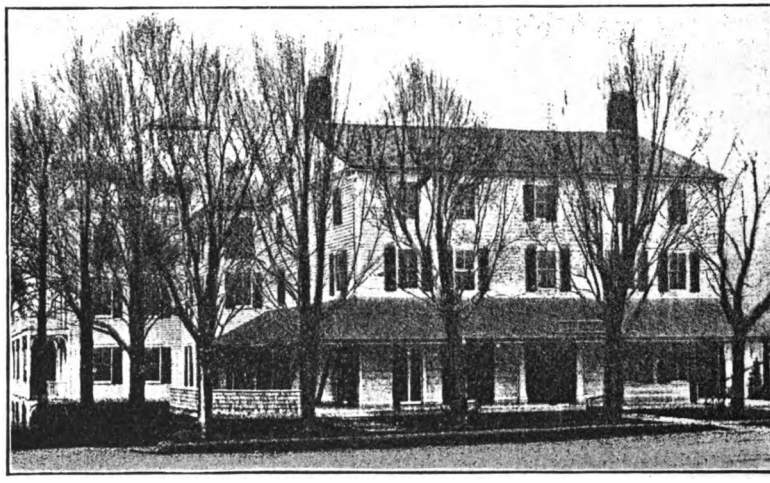
All street railway cars start from its front for the Berkshires, the Battle Park and Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Digitized by Google

WALLOOMSAC INN

Bennington Centre, Vt.

WALTER H. BERRY, Proprietor



Rooms large, light, airy and cheerful, comfortably furnished and rented single and en suite, while the cuisine is of the best.

This oldest Inn in the State of Vermont was opened by Capt. Elijah Dewey in 1766. It commands a beautiful view, is 1,500 feet above sea level, is entirely surrounded by mountains, giving it the purest and most exhilarating atmosphere, and its running water is from mountain springs.

It is but five minutes' walk from the Battle Monument, while carriages connect with steam and street railways.

Digitized by Google

M. Steinert & Sons Co.

New England's Largest Piano House

Steinway & Sons,
Weber, Hume,
Jewett, Woodbury

Pianos

Pianola Pianos and Victor Talking Machines

313 Main Street, Springfield.

Stores in all Principal Cities in New England

Springfield Photo Engraving Co.

Designers, Engravers

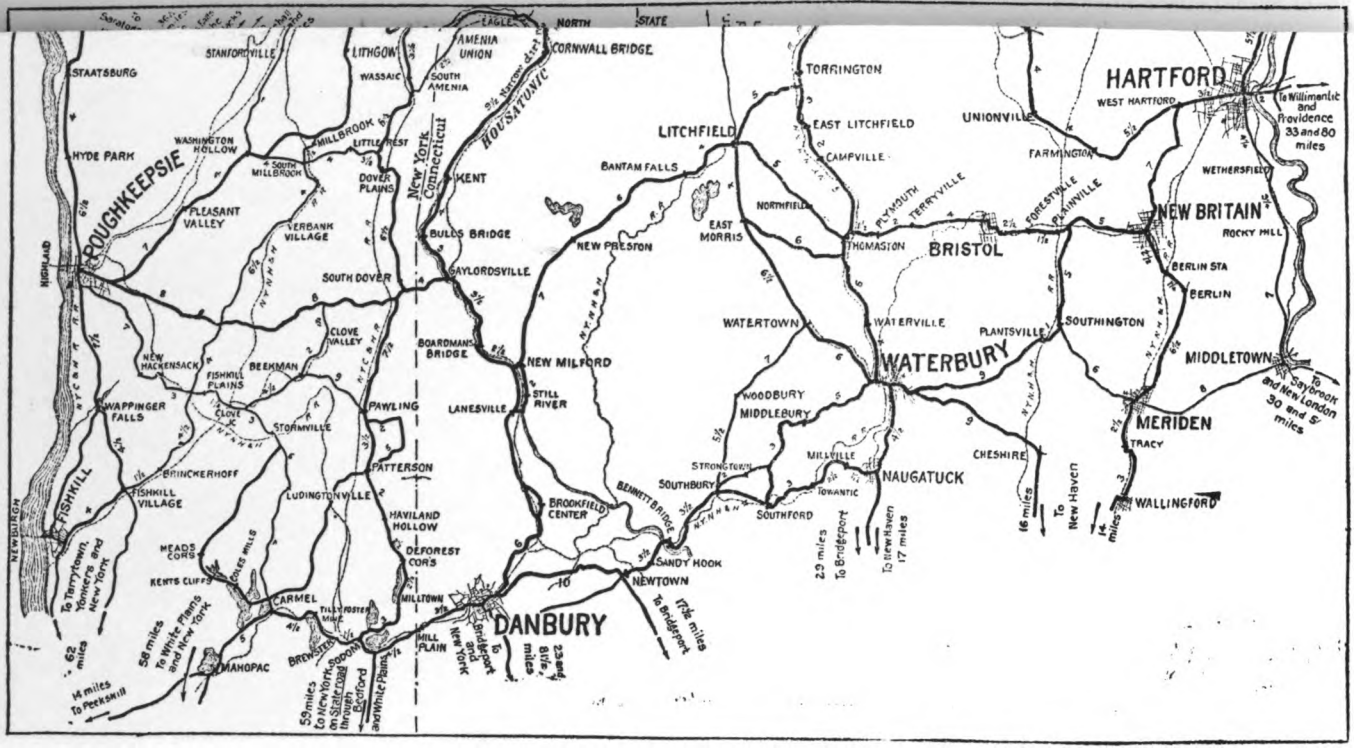
Electrotypers

3 Post Office Square

Springfield, - Massachusetts

3990
7

Digitized by Google


POUGHKEEPSIE
HYDE PARK
STAATSBURG
WASHINGTON HOLLOW
PLEASANT VALLEY
SOUTH MILLBROOK
MILLBROOK
LITTLE REST
DOVER PLAINS
VERBANK VILLAGE
SOUTH DOVER
CLOVE VALLEY
NEW HACKENSACK
BEEKMAN
FISHKILL PLAINS
WAPPINGER FALLS
CLOVE
STORMVILLE
PAWLING
PATTERSON
BRINCKERHOFF
FISHKILL VILLAGE
LUDINGTONVILLE
HAVILAND HOLLOW
DEFOREST CORS
MEADS CORS
KENTS CLIFF
OAKS MILLS
CARMEL
TILLY FOSTER MINE
MILLTOWN
MAHOPAC
BREWSTER
SODOM
HILL PLAIN
DANBURY
NEWTOWN
SANDY HOOK
BROOKFIELD CENTER
BENNETT BRIDGE
SOUTHFORD
SOUTHBURY
STRONGTOWN
ROWANTIC
NAUGATUCK
CHESHIRE
WOODBURY
MIDDLEBURY
MILLVILLE
WATERTOWN
WATERVILLE
WATERBURY
PLANTSVILLE
SOUTHINGTON
MIDDLETOWN
MERIDEN
TRACY
WALLINGFORD
NEW MILFORD
STILL RIVER
LANESVILLE
BOARDMANS BRIDGE
BULLS BRIDGE
KENT
SAYLORDSVILLE
NEW PRESTON
LITCHFIELD
BANTAM FALLS
EAST MORRIS
NORTHFIELD
THOMASTON
BRISTOL
PLYMOUTH
TERRYVILLE
FORESTVILLE
PLAINVILLE
NEW BRITAIN
ROCKY HILL
BERLIN STA
BERLIN
TORRINGTON
EAST LITCHFIELD
CAMPVILLE
UNIONVILLE
FARMINGTON
HARTFORD
WEST HARTFORD
WETHERSFIELD
AMENIA UNION
CORNWALL BRIDGE
LITHGOW
WASSAIC
SOUTH AMENIA
STANFORDVILLE
EAGLE
NORTH
STATE
HOUSATONIC
New York
Connecticut
To Willimantic and Providence 33 and 80 miles
To Saybrook and New London 30 and 5 miles
To New Haven
16 miles
14 miles
23 miles to Bridgeport
To New Haven 17 miles
17½ miles to Bridgeport
23 and 8½ miles
62 miles
58 miles To White Plains and New York
14 miles To Peekskill
59 miles to New York on Saw Mill River Parkway
To Tarrytown, Yonkers and New York
NEWBURGH
FISHKILL